

CREATED BY FUSE

MANGA BY TRIKI KAWAKAMI

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY MITZ VAH



THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

SLIME

THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

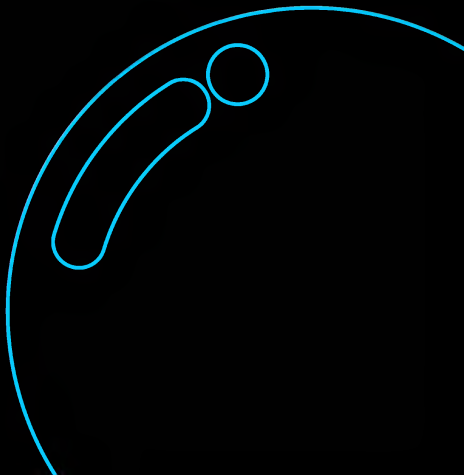
SLIME

1

Author: FUSE

Artist: TAIKI KAWAKAMI

Character design: MITZ UAH



CONTENTS

CHAPTER 1 Death and Reincarnation

▶ 003



CHAPTER 2 Guardian of the Goblin Village

▶ 053



CHAPTER 3 Master of the Direwolves

▶ 091



CHAPTER 4 Head for the Dwarf Kingdom

▶ 125



CHAPTER 5 The Dwarven Craftsman

▶ 155



CHAPTER 6 The Fated One

▶ 185

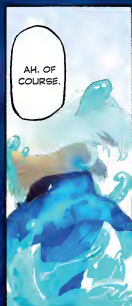


BONUS SHORT STORY

Veldora's Slime Observation Journal

▶ 213



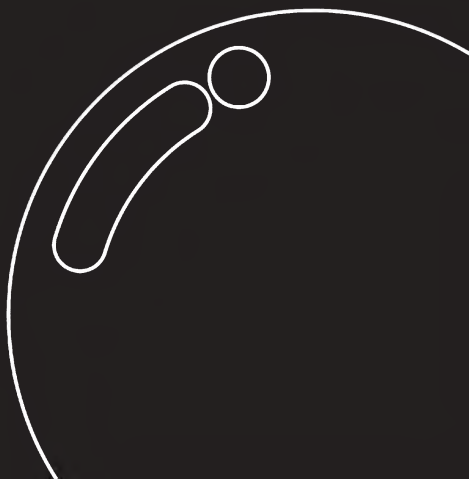




CHAPTER 1
Death and Reincarnation



SHALL
WE,
THEN
?







THAT'S
TAMURA,
MY JUNIOR
CO-
WORKER.
A REAL
HOT-SHOT.

IT'S
ALMOST
IMPOS-
SIBLE
TO HATE
THE GUY.



HMM?
HOW
COME?

IT'S
ON ME
TODAY,
SENPAI!

AS
THANKS
FOR
LETTING
US DRAG
YOU OUT
LIKE
THIS.



OUTTA
THE
WAY!

WHAT'S
THAT?!



A
KNIFE
?!

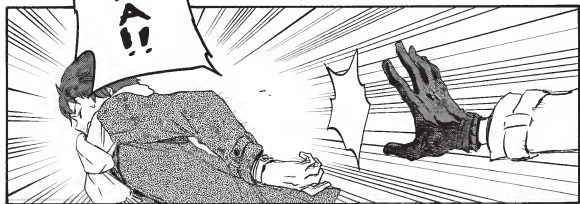


?!



I found
this place
with great
tempura.
Sound
good?!

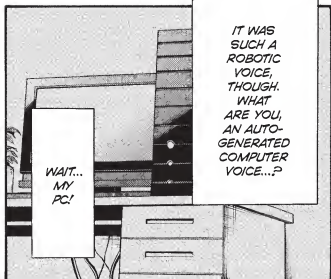
FINE, FINE.
I'LL CON-
GRATULATE
THE LUCKY
KID...



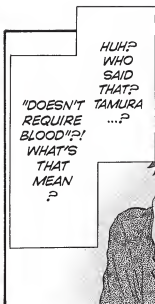


SIGN: Thank You Sale

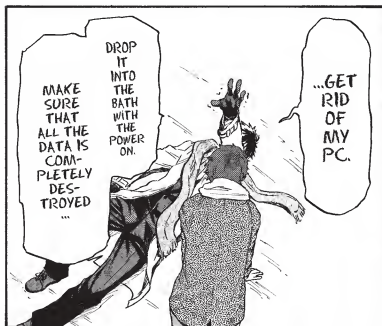




IT WAS SUCH A ROBOTIC VOICE, THOUGH. WHAT ARE YOU, AN AUTO-GENERATED COMPUTER VOICE...?



"DOESN'T REQUIRE BLOOD"?! WHAT'S THAT MEAN ?



...GET RID OF MY PC.





...WAS
SO I
COULD
BRAG
ABOUT
OUR
RELATION-
SHIP TO
YOU...

SENPAI...
I'LL BE
HONEST.
THE ONLY
REASON I
BROUGHT
OUT
SAWATARI
...



...



YEAH...
I
FIGURED
THAT
WAS
THE
CASE...

TCH!
YOU'RE
OFF THE
HOOK,
MAN.
JUST
MAKE
SURE
SHE'S
HAPPY.

AND
TAKE
CARE
OF
MY
PC...



WHAT AN
ORDINARY,
TOTALLY
BORING
LIFE.

SENPAI!
DON'T
GO INTO
THE
LIGHT
!!

SENP-
PAI.
SENP-
PAI P!



IN
OTHER
WORDS
...

**I'M A
VIRGIN.**



FORGIVE
ME, MY
NEGLECTED
MANHOOD.

IN THE
NEXT LIFE,
I PROMISE
I'LL USE YOU
TO GREAT
EFFECT.
GONNA
DEVOUR
THE LADIES!

*Consensually,
of course.*

CONFIRMED.
ACQUISITION
OF UNIQUE
SKILL:
"PREDATOR"...
SUCCESSFUL.



GRADUATED
COLLEGE,
STARTED
WORKING
AT A
MAJOR
CONSTRUC-
TION
COMPANY,

AND NOW
I'M A 37-
YEAR-OLD
BACHELOR.

MY
MUCH
OLDER
BROTHER
IS
TAKING
CARE
OF OUR
ELDERLY
PARENTS,

SO
I LIVE
A FREE,
UNENCUM-
BERED LIFE,
FOLLOWING
MY WHIMS.

CONFIRMED.
EXTRA SKILL:
"SAGE"
ACQUIRED.

IF I'D
LASTED
TO 40,
I MIGHT
HAVE
BECOME
A SAGE.



THERE'S A
LEGEND THAT
IF YOU'RE A
30-YEAR-OLD
VIRGIN, YOU
CAN CHANGE
CLASSES TO
A WIZARD.

CONFIRMED.
UPGRADING
EXTRA SKILL:
"SAGE."

◇ UNSULLIED
AT AGE
50 ◇



IN FACT,
I GUESS
IF I'D
HELD OUT
LONGER,
I MIGHT
HAVE EVEN
BECOME
A "GREAT
SAGE"!

WOW,
THAT
SOUNDS
NEAT—
HEY, WAIT
A SEC!!



SUCCESSFUL.
EXTRA SKILL:
"SAGE"
UPGRADED TO
UNIQUE SKILL:
"GREAT SAGE."

AND
THAT'S
NOT A
"UNIQUE"
SKILL!
IT'S NOT
EVEN
FUNNY!

WHAT IS
THAT VOICE
TALKING
ABOUT?!
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
UNIQUE
SKILL:
"GREAT
SAGE"?!

MAN,
TALK
ABOUT
RUDE
...

JEEZ...

SO
DOES
THIS
MEAN
I'M
DYING
?

WEIRD, IT
DOESN'T
FEEL THAT
LONELY...

...IT'S
SO
DARK.

WHERE
AM I?

AM I
SAFE
AND
SOUND
IN A
HOSPITAL
BED
NOW?

SO...
DID I PULL
THROUGH
?

I
REMEMBER
JUMPING OUT
TO PROTECT
TAMURA
FROM THAT
CRAZY GUY
WITH THE
KNIFE, AND
GETTING
STABBED
INSTEAD.

WHAT
HAP-
PENED
TO ME
?

ANYWAY,
BETTER
FIND
THE CALL
BUTTON...

COULD
BE
AFTER
LIGHTS
OUT?

I CAN'T
SEE OR
HEAR
ANY-
THING...

NO,
NO, NO...
ANYTHING
BUT THAT!

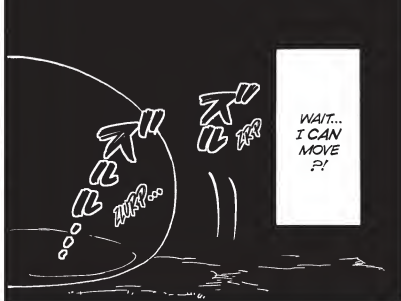
COULD
IT BE
THAT...HE
SEVERED
MY SPINAL
CORD AND
PARALYZED
ME?

OH
?!

WUPP

HUHP
WHY WON'T
MY LIMBS
RESPOND
?!

THAT'S CRAZY.
MY ARMS
AND LEGS
COULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
AMPUTATED!
I ONLY GOT
STABBED IN
THE BACK...



WAIT...
I CAN
MOVE
?!



WHAT
ABOUT
TASTE
?

SO I HAVE
NO VISION,
HEARING,
OR SENSE
OF SMELL,
BUT I DO
HAVE A
SENSE OF
TOUCH.



I DON'T
SMELL
ANYTHING,
THOUGH.

I FEEL
SOME-
THING
UNDER
MY...
STOMACH?
FEELS
LIKE
GRASS.



OKAY, I
MELTED
AND
ABSORBED
THE GRASS.
SO DOES
THIS MEAN
...



IT DIS-
SOLVED
!



WAIT,
WHERE'S
MY
MOUTH
?!

I'LL
TRY
EATING
THIS.



HANG
ON A
SECOND
...

STAY CALM.
BE COOL.
CONFIRM
THE
BOUNDARIES
OF YOUR
BODY.



...I'M
NOT
HUMAN
ANY-
MORE
?!



BWOOP
3.0
x
2

OH HHHH
?



YES,
I SEE.

BWOOP
3.0
x
2



BWOOP
3.0
x
2

AH.
UH-HUH.

NOT!
I WILL
NOT
ACCEPT
THIS!
IT'S
WRONG
!

JIGGLE!
303w!

OKAY!
YEP, THAT
SEEMS
RIGHT!



THE
JIGGLY,
GELATI-
NOUS
TEXTURE
...

THE
ROUNDED,
CURVING
BODY...

BUT THEN,
THE WAY I
DISSOLVED
AND AB-
SORBED
THAT
PLANT...

AWWW,
CRAP
...

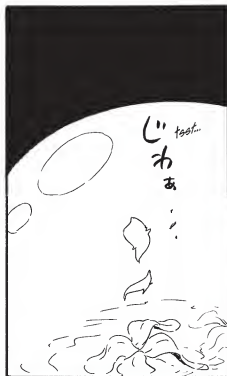


...HAVE
BEEN
REBORN
AS A
SLIME.

I
GUESS
I DID
DIE FROM
GETTING
STABBED
...

I
HATE TO
ADMIT IT,
BUT IT
SEEMS
THAT I,
SATORU
MIKAMI
...



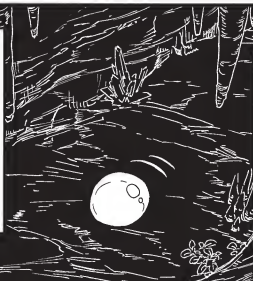


AS A
MATTER
OF FACT,
I'M
STARTING
TO ENJOY
THIS SOFT,
JIGGLY
BODY.



SEVERAL
DAYS HAVE
PASSED
SINCE I
ACCEPTED
THAT I'M
A SLIME.

AND
FROM
WHAT
I CAN
TELL,
I DON'T
NEED
FOOD OR
SLEEP.



IF I HIT
A ROCK,
I RECOVER
BY RE-
FORMING
MY BODY.

I
DON'T
FEEL
HEAT
OR
COLD.

SPEAK-
ING OF
WHICH
...

SO
I KILL
TIME BY
EATING
GRASS.

BUT I
REALLY
HAVE
NO WAY
AROUND
THAT.

NONE

130
2

THE
ONLY
THING
IS...

I'M
LONELY.

WHERE
IS ALL
THIS
GRASS
GOING
?

...I DON'T
ACTUALLY
RECALL
TAKING
A CRAP
AT ANY
POINT.

I GOT
A RE-
SPONSE
!!

CURRENTLY
USING
LESS
THAN 1%
OF FULL
CAPACITY.

ANSWER:
IT IS STORED
IN THE
STOMACH
OF THE
USER OF THE
UNIQUE SKILL:
"PREDATOR."

YOUR
POWERS
HAVE
STABILIZED,
MAKING IT
POSSIBLE
FOR ME TO
RESPOND
PROMPTLY.

ANSWER:
IT IS THE
EFFECT
OF THE
UNIQUE
SKILL:
**"GREAT
SAGE."**

ANSWER:
IT IS THE
EFFECT
OF THE
UNIQUE
SKILL:
**"GREAT
SAGE."**

WH-WH-
WHO IS
THAT?!

*I
RECOGNIZE
THAT!
IT'S THAT
WEIRD,
COMPUTER-
IZED
VOICE...*

OH YEAH,
I DO
REMEMBER
SOMETHING
ABOUT
ACQUIRING
SOME SKILL
OR ANOTHER
WHEN I
DIED...

ser
pā
!!

UNIQUE
SKILL,
"GREAT
SAGE"
?

**ANSWER:
A SKILL IS
AN ABILITY
THAT, ON RARE
OCCASIONS,
CAN BE
ACQUIRED IN
RECOGNITION
OF SOME FORM
OF PERSONAL
GROWTH.**

BUT
WHAT'S
A
"SKILL"
ANYWAY
?

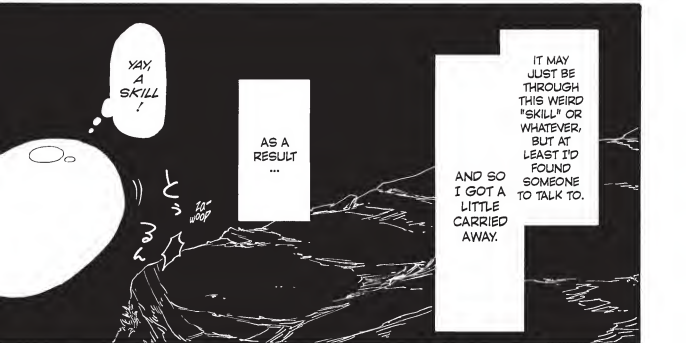


BY THIS
POINT IN
TIME, I'D
BECOME
PRETTY
EXCITED.

SO "GREAT
SAGE" AND
"PREDATOR"
ARE MY
SKILLS,
HUH...?

...BUT
APPAR-
ENTLY,
THAT'S
HOW
THIS NEW
WORLD
WORKS.

OKAY,
I'M NOT
SURE I
ENTIRELY
UNDER-
STAND...

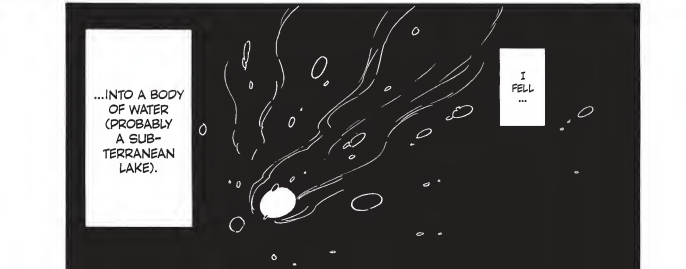


YAY,
A
SKILL
!

AS A
RESULT
...

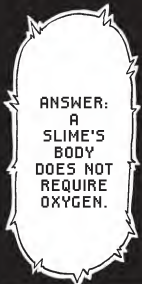
IT MAY
JUST BE
THROUGH
THIS WEIRD
"SKILL" OR
WHATEVER,
BUT AT
LEAST I'D
FOUND
SOMEONE
TO TALK TO.

AND SO
I GOT A
LITTLE
CARRIED
AWAY.



...INTO A BODY
OF WATER
(PROBABLY
A SUB-
TERRANEAN
LAKE).

I
FELL
...



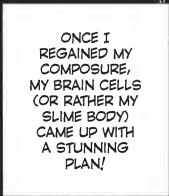
ANSWER:
A
SLIME'S
BODY
DOES NOT
REQUIRE
OXYGEN.



OH,
GREAT
SAGE,
TELL
ME...
HOW
MUCH
DOES
SUFFO-
CATION
HURT
?!



AW
CRAP,
I'M
GONNA
DIE!
I JUST
GOT
REBORN,
AND I'M
ALREADY
GONNA
DIE!



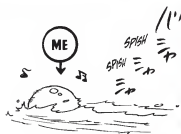
ONCE I
REGAINED MY
COMPOSURE,
MY BRAIN CELLS
(OR RATHER MY
SLIME BODY)
CAME UP WITH
A STUNNING
PLAN!



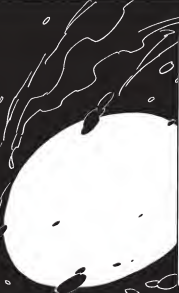
ACTUALLY,
YEAH...
I DON'T
FEEL ANY
PAIN.



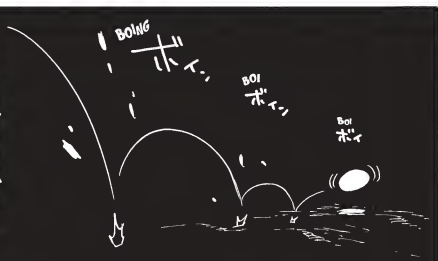
*INTENDED EFFECT



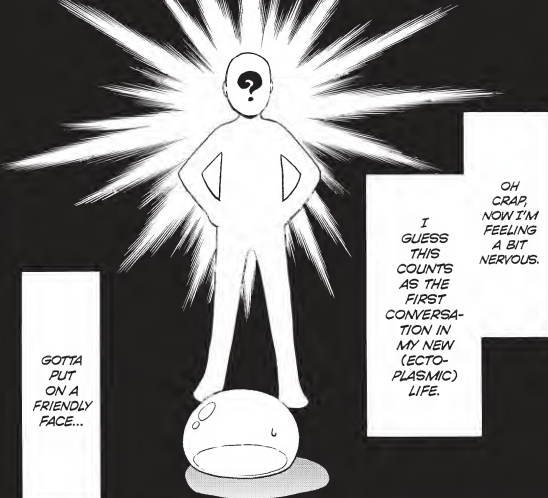
I CAN DO
THIS!!



I CAN
CONSUME
WATER,
THEN EXPEL
IT TO CRE-
ATE WATER-
JET PROPUL-
SION!!









IT
CAN
HEAR
ME
?!

AHHH... I
SUPPOSE
YOU HAVE
A DEATH
WISH.

"ASS-
HOLE"
...?



ME?
MY
NAME
IS...

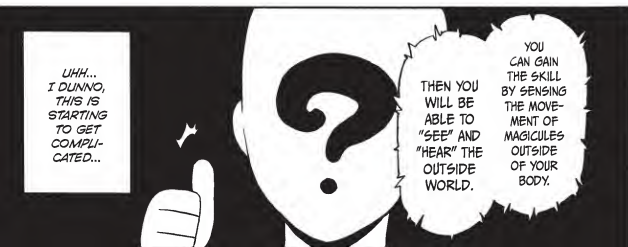
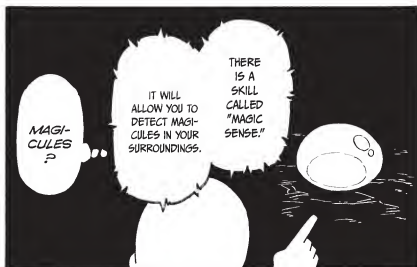
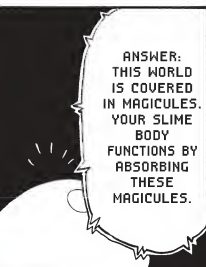
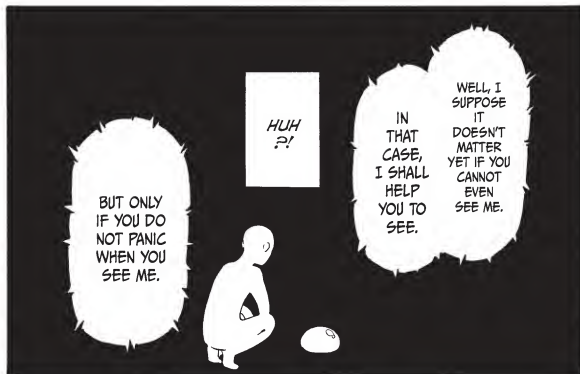
AHH.
WELL,
I CAN'T
ACTUALLY
SEE, SO...
UM, WHO
ARE YOU
?



I
JUST DIDN'T
REALIZE THAT
I COULD
THINK THINGS
AND HAVE
ANYONE OTHER
THAN MY
SKILL-VOICE
HEAR IT...

S-
SORRY
!

THIS
IS A
CONVER-
SATION
OF THE
MIND.



**EXTRA
SKILL:
"MAGIC
SENSE"
ACQUIRED.**

ARE
THEY THE
"MAGICULES"
THE VOICE
MENTIONED
P

HMM...
I SENSE
SOME-
THING
FLOWING
AROUND
ME.

BUT I
GUESS
I CAN
TRY IT.

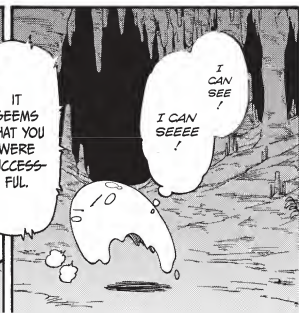
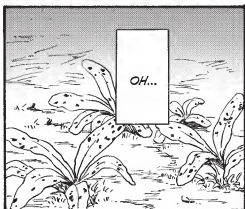
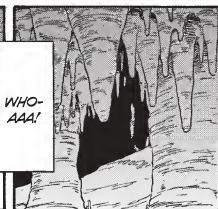
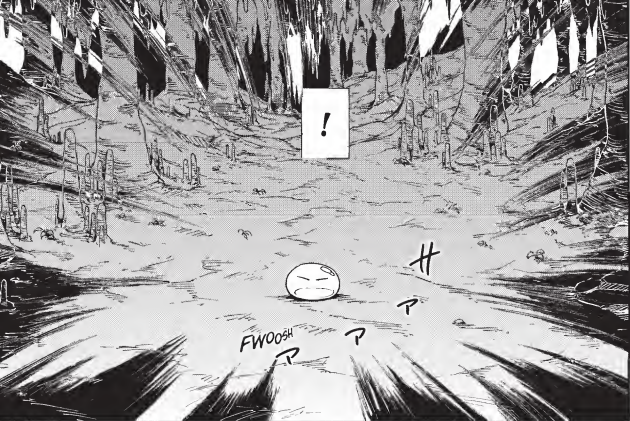
IN ORDER TO
MANAGE THE
GREAT AMOUNT
OF INFORMATION
GAINED BY
THIS, IT IS
RECOMMENDED
TO SYNC THE
RESULTS WITH
"GREAT SAGE."

REALLY?
JUST
LIKE
THAT?

YES!

WELL,
OBVIOUSLY.

WILL YOU
ACTIVATE
"MAGIC
SENSE"?



KWA-
AAA
HA HA
HA HA
!!

ONE
OF JUST
FOUR
DRAGONS
IN THIS
WORLD!



IT'S A
FRICKIN'
DRAGON
!!

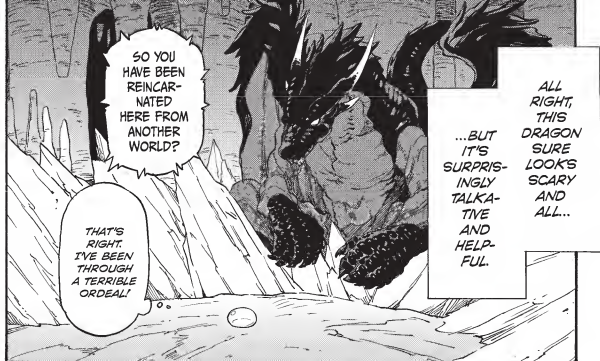
...HRM?
I TOLD
YOU
NOT TO
PANIC.

3:3
SHVR

3:3
SHVR



I AM
VELDORA,
THE
STORM
DRAGON
!

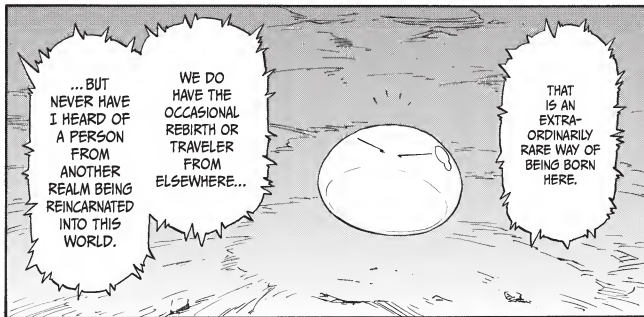


SO YOU
HAVE BEEN
REINCAR-
NATED
HERE FROM
ANOTHER
WORLD?

THAT'S
RIGHT.
I'VE BEEN
THROUGH
A TERRIBLE
ORDEAL!

ALL
RIGHT,
THIS
DRAGON
SURE
LOOKS
SCARY
AND
ALL...

...BUT
IT'S
SURPRIS-
INGLY
TALKA-
TIVE
AND
HELP-
FUL.



...BUT
NEVER HAVE
I HEARD OF
A PERSON
FROM
ANOTHER
REALM BEING
REINCARNATED
INTO THIS
WORLD.

WE DO
HAVE THE
OCCASIONAL
REBIRTH OR
TRAVELER
FROM
ELSEWHERE...

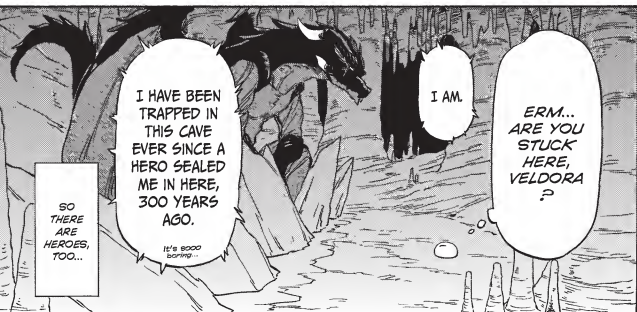
THAT
IS AN
EXTRA-
ORDINARILY
RARE WAY OF
BEING BORN
HERE.



INDEED.
FROM WHAT
I HEAR,
THOSE WHO
CROSS
INTO THIS
WORLD GAIN
POWERS
ACCORDING TO
THEIR DESIRES.

SO
THERE
ARE
OTHERS
WHO
HAVE
COME
HERE?

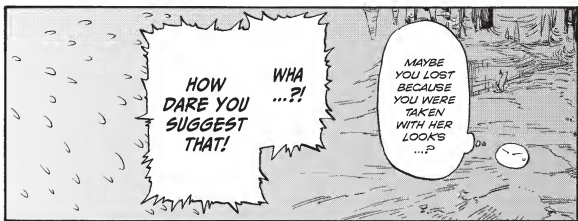
OH, NO
KIDDING?
BUT
MORE
IMPOR-
TANTLY
...





SHE USED HER
UNIQUE SKILLS,
"ABSOLUTE
SEVERANCE"
AND "UNLIMITED
IMPRISONMENT"
TO LOCK ME
IN HERE.

THE HERO WAS
VERY MIGHTY,
THOUGH HER
APPEARANCE
WAS THAT OF
A WINSOME
HUMAN GIRL.



HOW
DARE YOU
SUGGEST
THAT!

WHA
...?!

MAYBE
YOU LOST
BECAUSE
YOU WERE
TAKEN
WITH HER
LOOKS
...?



YEAH,
HE
LOOKS
INTIMI-
DATING,
BUT I'M
NOT THAT
SCARED
ANY-
MORE.

I
THINK
THIS
DRAGON
HAS A
THING
FOR
HUMANS.

He's
just
lonely.



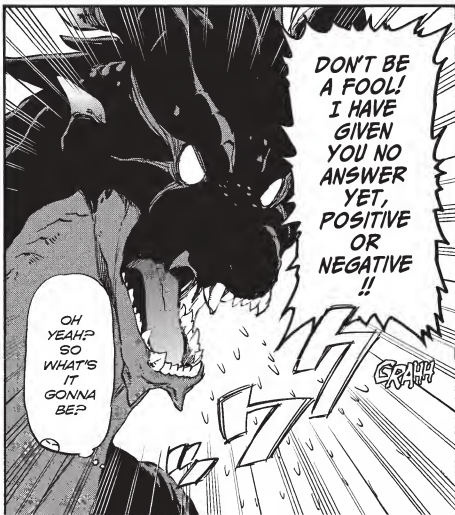
...WITH
PORCELAIN
SKIN, AND
BLACK AND
SILVER
HAIR TIED
AT THE
BACK...

...DAINTY
LIPS OF
DEEP
CRIMSON
...

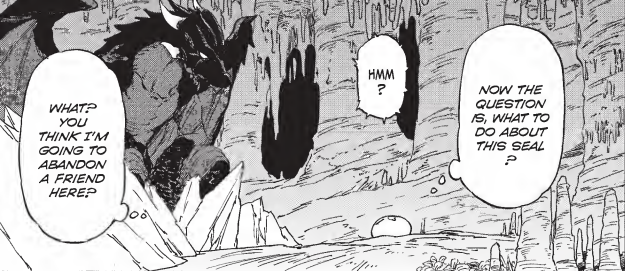
SHE WAS
A BIT
PETITE,
AND QUITE
SLENDER
...

AND
YET, HE
SEEMS
VERY
HAPPY
TO TALK
ABOUT
HIS
DEFEAT
...

WOW,
YOU
REALLY
GOT A
GOOD
LOOK
AT HER
...







WHAT?
YOU
THINK I'M
GOING TO
ABANDON
A FRIEND
HERE?

HMM
?

NOW THE
QUESTION
IS, WHAT TO
DO ABOUT
THIS SEAL
?



Uh...

ANSWER:
YOU
CANNOT.

GREAT
SAGE,
WHAT
SHOULD
I DO TO
REMOVE
VELDORA'S
SEAL?



...

AS FAR AS
POSSIBLE
EFFECTIVE
ACTIONS
GO...

UH-
HUMP
AHH, I
SEE...

AHH...
SHOULD
HAVE
GUESSED
THE HERO
WOULD
HAVE THE
BEST
POWERS.

"UNLIMITED
IMPRISON-
MENT" IS
IMPOSSIBLE
TO DESTROY
THROUGH
PHYSICAL
DAMAGE.



DON'T GET
JEALOUS,
OLD MAN.

HEY...
DON'T JUST
TALK TO
YOUR SKILL
THE WHOLE
TIME.
YOU'RE
IGNORING
ME!



AH. HOWEVER,
MY SKILLS,
LIKE MY BODY,
ARE SEALED
AND IMPRIS-
ONED.

IT SAID
THAT IF WE
ANALYZE THE
"UNLIMITED
IMPRISONMENT"
FROM BOTH
THE INSIDE
AND OUTSIDE,
WE MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
UNDO IT.



DON'T YOU
WISH TO
LEAVE THIS
PLACE AND
REUNITE
WITH YOUR
FELLOWS
FROM
HOME?

BUT
THAT
WILL
TAKE
TIME.

ALL I NEED
FROM YOU IS
INFORMATION.
MY "GREAT
SAGE" SKILL
WILL DO THE
ANALYSIS.

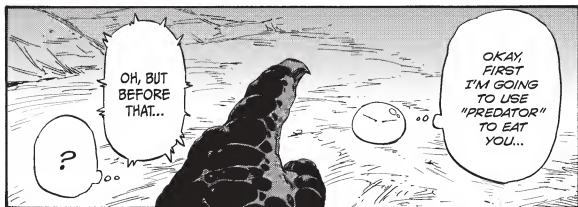


...WILL
BRING
ME MUCH
MORE
ENJOY-
MENT
THAN
WAITING
ALONE
FOR YOUR
RETURN!

TRYING
TO BREAK
OUT OF
THIS
UNLIMITED
IMPRISON-
MENT
TOGETHER
...

OF
COURSE
!

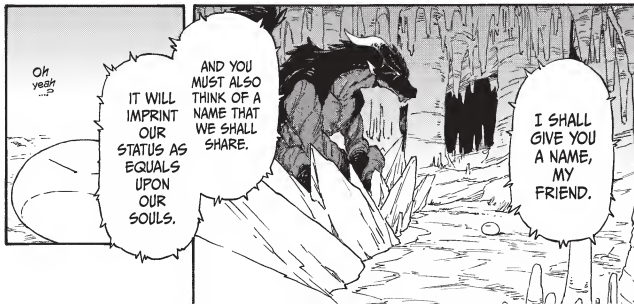
REALLY?
YOU'RE
GONNA
TRUST ME,
JUST LIKE
THAT?



OH, BUT
BEFORE
THAT...

?

OKAY,
FIRST
I'M GOING
TO USE
"PREDATOR"
TO EAT
YOU...



Oh
yeah
...

IT WILL
IMPRINT
OUR
STATUS AS
EQUALS
UPON
OUR
SOULS.

AND YOU
MUST ALSO
THINK OF A
NAME THAT
WE SHALL
SHARE.

I SHALL
GIVE YOU
A NAME,
MY
FRIEND.

IS
THAT
TOO
CHEESY
?

OH,
WHAT
ABOUT
"TEMPEST"
?

HMM...
STORM
DRAGON...
HURRI-
CANE...
SQUALL...

A
SHARED
NAME...
I GUESS
THAT
WOULD
BE SOME-
THING
LIKE A
LAST
NAME
?

Hrm

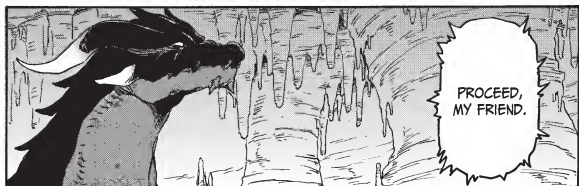
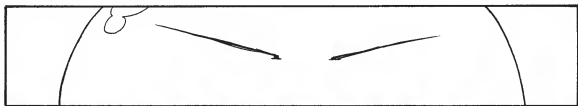
Hrm

FROM
THIS DAY
FORWARD,
MY NAME
SHALL BE
VELDORA
TEMPEST
!

AND
YOU
SHALL HAVE
...

IT IS
GLORIOUS!
THERE
HAS
NEVER
BEEN A
BETTER
NAME!

WOW,
HE
REALLY
LIKES
THAT!





ALL RIGHT,
VELDORA,
YOU READY TO
ESCAPE YOUR
UNLIMITED
IMPRISONMENT
?



WE
SHALL
BECOME
ONE,
RIMURU.

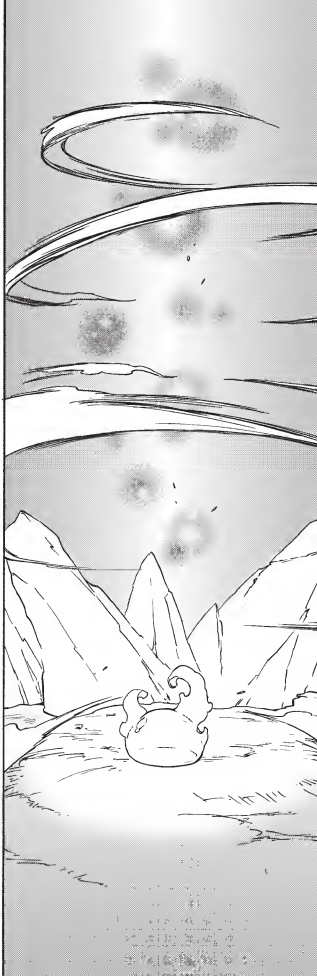
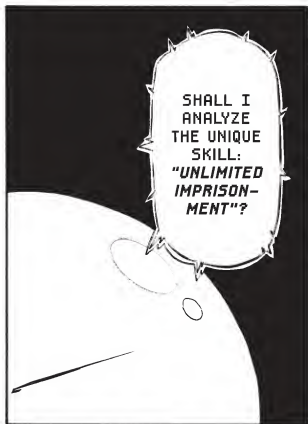


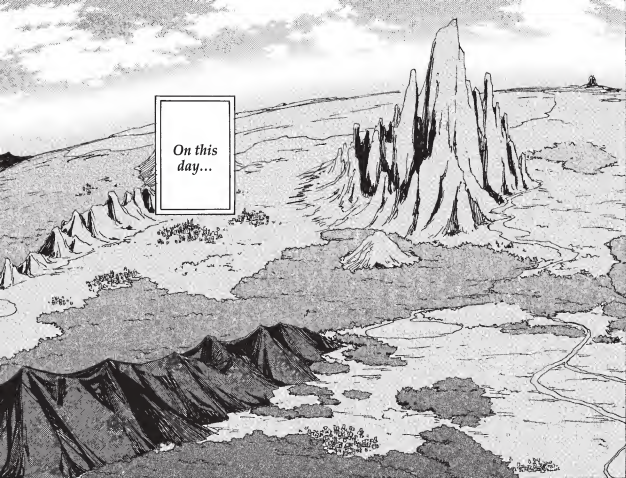
I AM
READY!
DON'T
KEEP ME
WAITING.



UNIQUE SKILL...

... "PREDATOR"!!





*On this
day...*



*It was
confirmed
that Storm
Dragon
Veldora,
a natural
disaster in
the form of
a monster,
had vanished.*

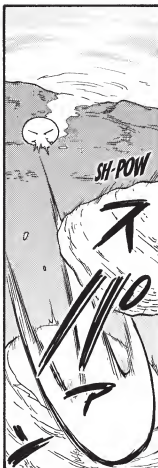


*...a
great
tremor
ran
through
the
world.*



NEVER
KNOW WHEN
I MIGHT GET
ATTACKED BY
MONSTERS
ON THE
JOURNEY.

SKILL EARNED:
"WATER BLADE"!



...was
totally
unaware
of its
ramifi-
cations
...

The
simple,
humble
slime
who
caused
this
event...

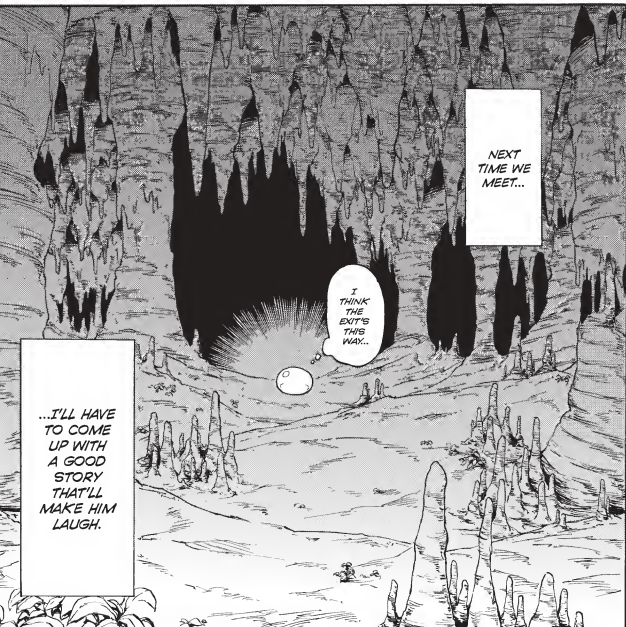


...BUT
AT LEAST
I KNOW
HE HASN'T
VANISHED
FOR
GOOD.

HE
WAS A
TALKATIVE
GUY,
SO IT'S
KINDA
LONELY
NOW...

VELDORA
HASN'T
SAID
ANYTHING
AT ALL.

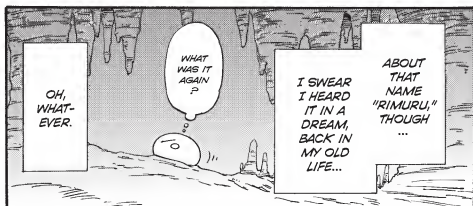
WELL,
TIME
TO GET
GOING.



NEXT
TIME WE
MEET...

I
THINK
THE
EXIT'S
THIS
WAY...

...I'LL HAVE
TO COME
UP WITH
A GOOD
STORY
THAT'LL
MAKE HIM
LAUGH.

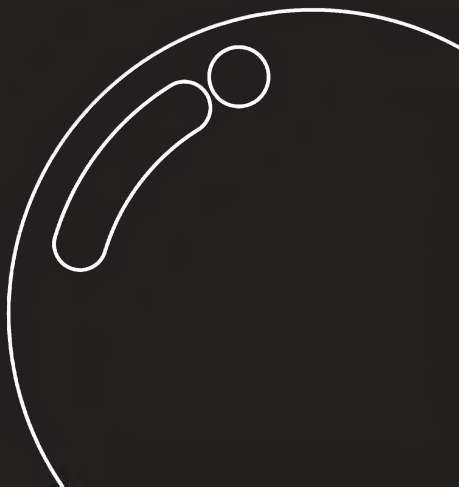


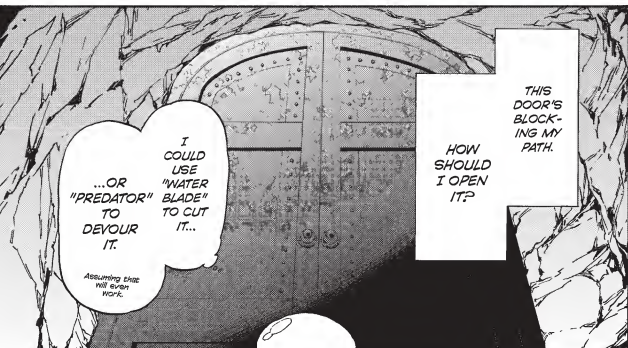
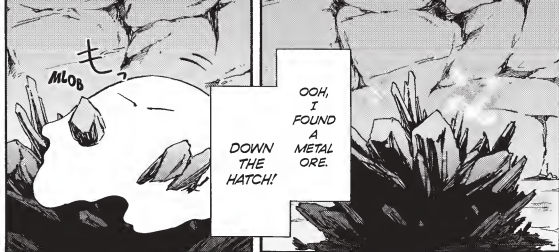
OH,
WHAT-
EVER.

WHAT
WAS IT
AGAIN
?

I SWEAR
I HEARD
IT IN A
DREAM,
BACK IN
MY OLD
LIFE...

ABOUT
THAT
NAME
"RIMURU,"
THOUGH
...







WHAT
DO YOU
EXPECT?
HASN'T
HAD ANY
MAINTEN-
NANCE
FOR 300
YEARS.



DAMN
KEYHOLE
WAS
RUSTED
THROUGH.

PHEW,
FINALLY
GOT IT
OPEN.



HUMANS...
PROBABLY
ADVENTUR-
ERS.

DON'T
BE SUCH A
WORRYWART.
I BET THAT
SCARY
"DRAGON"
TURNS OUT
TO BE NOTHING
BUT A BIG
LIZARD.



THE
GUILD-
MASTER
SURE IS
WORKING
US HARD,
EXPECTING
US TO
INVESTIGATE
THIS OLD,
SEALED
CAVE.

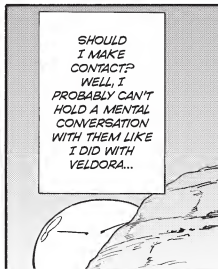


...I
COULD
GET
WASTED.

KILL
IT!!

IT'S A
MON-
STER
!!

IF
WORST
COMES
TO
WORST
...



SHOULD
I MAKE
CONTACT?
WELL, I
PROBABLY CAN'T
HOLD A MENTAL
CONVERSATION
WITH THEM LIKE
I DID WITH
VELDORA...

CONCEALING
ARTS?
IS THAT
ANOTHER
SKILL?

o
o

THAT
WAY
I CAN
USE MY
CONCEAL-
ING ARTS
ON US.

YOU TWO
SHOULD
STICK
CLOSER
TO ME.

I
CAN'T
SHOW
MYSELF
TO
PEOPLE
UNTIL I
CAN AT
LEAST
TALK
WITH
THEM.

IT
SUCKS,
BUT I
SHOULD
PROBABLY
STEER
CLEAR.

LET'S
GO!

?!

ほや フミ

...I SHOULD
PROBABLY
TRY TO
MAKE
FRIENDS
WITH THEM
LATER.

YEAH!

AND
OFF
WE
GO!

ALL THE
PEEPING
A GUY
COULD
WANT!
DIS-
GUSTING
FREAKS.

WOW,
WHAT A
DREAM
OF A
SKILL!

めえく
めえく



CHAPTER 2

Guardian of the Goblin Village

A
dozen-
or-so
days
earlier
...

*A small country bordering
the great Forest of Jura*
Kingdom of Blumund

IT
REGARDS
THE DISAP-
PEARANCE
OF VELDORA
THE STORM
DRAGON.

THE
REASON
I CALLED
FOR YOU
IS SIMPLE,
GUILD-
MASTER.

TELL
ME HOW
THE GUILD
PLANS TO
ADDRESS
THIS.

BY
DOING
NOTH-
ING.

WE CAN
ANTICIPATE
MONSTERS
GROWING
MORE
ACTIVE AND
AGGRESSIVE
IN THE NEAR
FUTURE.

Minister of Blumund
Baron Veryard



WE'RE
NOT
VOLUN-
TEERS.
WE DON'T
WORK
FOR FREE,
BARON.



IT'S THE
KINGDOM'S
JOB TO
PLAN FOR
THIS, NOT
OURS.

Guildmaster
Fuze



THUMP
バ
ッ



LEAVE
US.

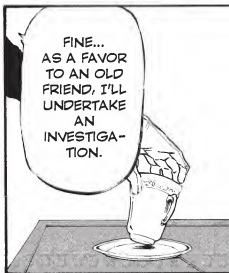
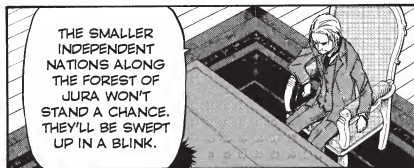


I NEED
INFORMA-
TION,
FUZE.



DON'T
TEASE
ME.

I THINK
YOU'VE
LOST
WEIGHT,
VERYARD.
AND
GAINED
MORE
GRAY
HAIRS.



SOME-
THING

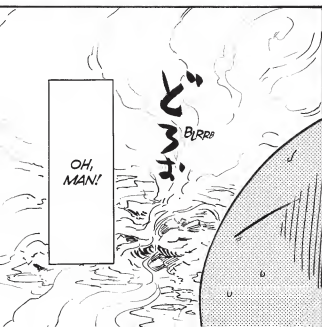
ほよ
PWOOP
PWOOP
ほよん

SOME-
THING
MUST'VE
HAPPENED
IN THE
SEALED
CAVE.

HE
WOULDN'T
JUST
VANISH
WITHOUT
REASON.



YIKES!



OH,
MAN!

どろろ
BURR

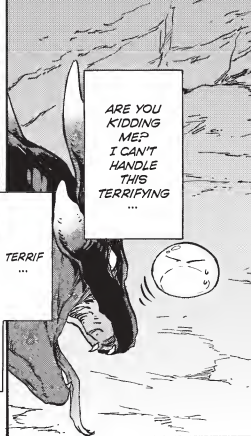


ACK!

FWOOSH!



IS IT
REALLY ?
THE
MORE
THAT I
LOOK
AT IT,
IT'S NOT
ACTUALLY
THAT
BAD.



ARE YOU
KIDDING
ME?
I CAN'T
HANDLE
THIS
TERRIFYING
...

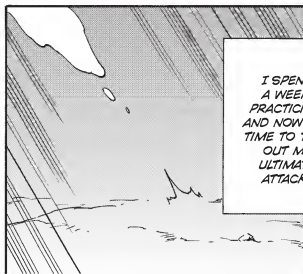
TERRIF
...

...WAIT.



...IT'S
KIND
OF
CUTE!

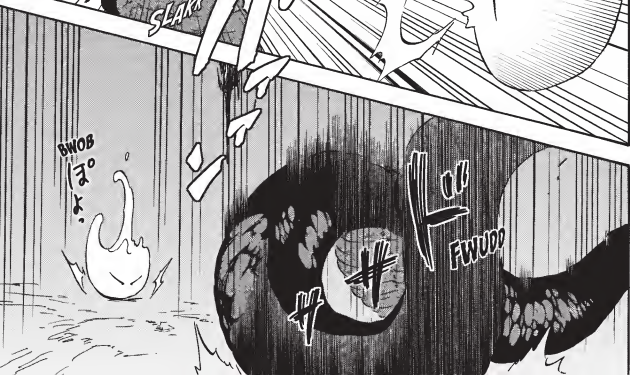
IN FACT,
COMPARED
TO
VELDORA
...



I SPENT
A WEEK
PRACTICING,
AND NOW IT'S
TIME TO TEST
OUT MY
ULTIMATE
ATTACK.

THAT
SETTLES
IT.





ANNOUNCEMENT.
IT IS
RECOMMENDED
THAT YOU USE
"PREDATOR"
TO DEVOUR
THE TEMPEST
SERPENT.

HUH
P

NOT
THAT
HIS ACID
BREATH
WAS
ANYTHING
TO
SCOFF
AT.

NICE!
MY WATER
BLADE IS
STRONGER
THAN I
THOUGHT.

POKE
POKE

ANSWER: BY
DEVOURING
AND
ANALYZING
THE TARGET,
ITS SKILLS
CAN BE
GAINED.

SO YOU
KNOW
THE
SPECIES
OF
MONSTER,
TOO?
BUT WHY
SHOULD
I DEVOUR
IT, GREAT
SAGE?

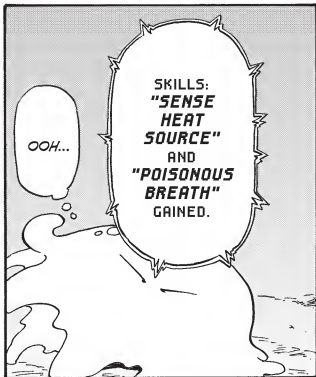
DOWN
THE
HATCH!

WELL,
LET'S
NOT
WASTE
TIME...

REALLY
?!



ALSO,
YOU MAY
"MIMIC"
THE FORM
OF ANY
SUBJECT
I HAVE
ANALYZED.



SKILLS:
**"SENSE
HEAT
SOURCE"**
AND
**"POISONOUS
BREATH"**
GAINED.



MIMIC:
TEMPEST
SERPENT

も
も
も

HIMOMOMOMO



FGHAAA

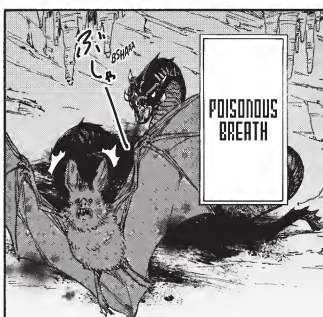
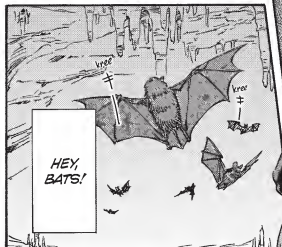


Bloop

ふー

MIMIC...
LIKE
THIS, I
SUPPOSE
?

GUESS
I'LL
GIVE
IT A
SHOT.



SKILLS:
"DRAIN"
AND
"ULTRA-
SONIC
WAVE"
GAINED.

THERE
WE GO.

AND
DOWN
THE
HATCH
...

OKAY,
NO MORE
POISONOUS
BREATH
AFTER
THIS...

...TCH.

?

ANSWER:
TO
ACQUIRE
A VOCAL
ORGAN,
MOST
LIKELY.

HEH
HEH HEH!
RIDDLE
ME THIS,
GREAT
SAGE:
WHY DID
I GO
AFTER A
BAT?

...BUT I FIGURED
THAT IF I COULD
RECREATE THE
ORGAN THAT
PRODUCES
ULTRASONIC
WAVES, I MIGHT
BE ABLE TO
SPEAK OUT
LOUD.

I DON'T
ACTUALLY
CARE ABOUT
THE SKILL
ITSELF...

OKAY,
YOU
WIN.

I WORKED
OVERTIME,
LOSING
SLEEP
(NOT THAT
I NEEDED IT)
TO PRACTICE
VOCALIZING.

OR
MORE
LIKE
THIS
?

LIKE
THIS
?

HMM,
THIS IS
ACTUALLY
KINDA
HARD.

SKILLS:
"STICKY
THREAD"
AND
"STEEL
THREAD"
ACQUIRED.

AND DE-
VOURED
THEM.

yeeek

AND IN
EACH CASE,
I GAINED NEW
SKILLS TO
STRENGTHEN
MYSELF.

I
CRUSHED
THEM.

THE
WHOLE
WHILE,
I WAS
UNDER
CONSTANT
ATTACK BY
MONSTERS,
OF
COURSE.

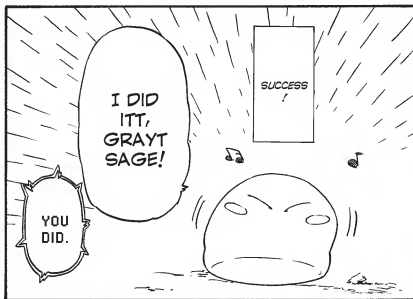


GREE-
TINGZ.
I YAM AN
AY-LEE-EN.
TAKE MEE
TOO YOR
LEE-DER.

AND
ON THE
THIRD
DAY...



REALLY?
THAT'S
IT?



I DID
ITT,
GRAYT
SAGE!

SUCCESS
!

YOU
DID.

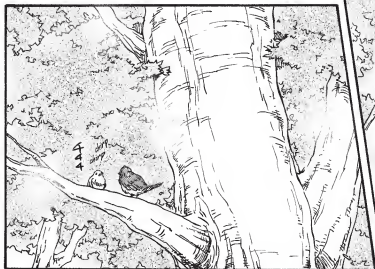


THE
TIME HAS
COME TO
VENTURE
OUT OF
THE CAVE,
AT LAST.



GOTTA STAY ON
MY TOES (IN
A MANNER OF
SPEAKING) BUT
I FEEL LIKE I
CAN HOLD MY
OWN AGAINST
JUST ABOUT
ANY MONSTER
NOW.

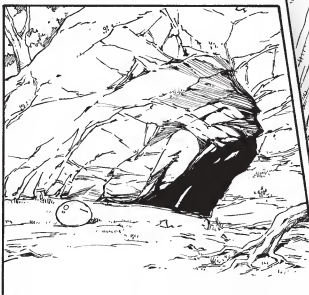
NOW THAT
I THINK
ABOUT IT,
I'VE VAN-
QUISHED
A TON OF
DIFFERENT
MONSTERS.



SO THE
CAVE WAS
IN THE
MIDDLE
OF A
FOREST.



OKAY,
HERE
WE GO
...



...IT'S
SO
TRAN-
QUIL.

PRAC-
TICE
TALK-
ING.

She
sells
sea
shells
...

Red
leather,
yellow
leather.

STROLL
AROUND.

STROLL
AND
PRACTICE
VOCALIZA-
TION.

Three
thick
stickie
sticks.

Six
stick
shirts
stick
shit.

PRAC-
TICE
SKILLS.

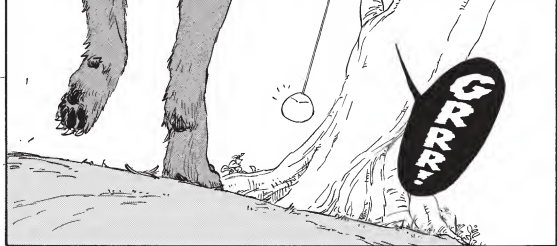
STROLL
AROUND.

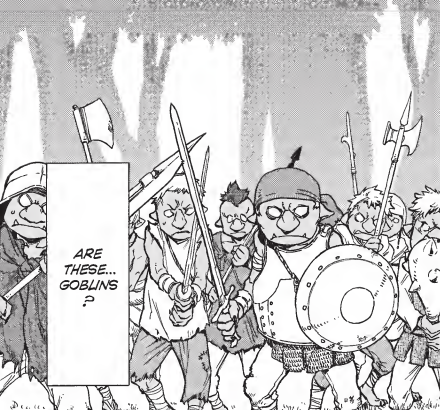
BLAH
Λ°
ㄣ

SPEAKING
OF WHICH,
THERE WAS
THAT ONE
INCIDENT
WHILE I WAS
PRACTICING MY
VOCALIZATION...

BLAH
Λ°
ㄣ

IT'S HARD
TO BELIEVE I
WAS GETTING
ATTACKED SO
FREQUENTLY
BY MONSTERS
IN THAT CAVE.



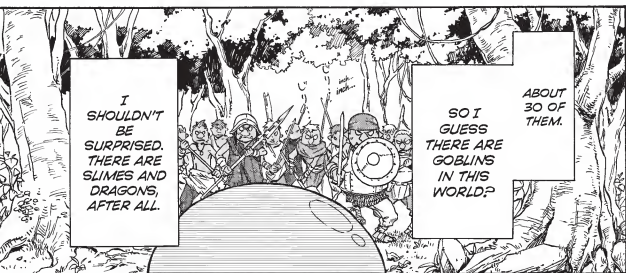


ARE
THESE...
GOBLINS
?

THEY
ALMOST
SEEMED
SCARED
OF ME...

HMP

ガ
ガ
ガ
CLINK
CLANK



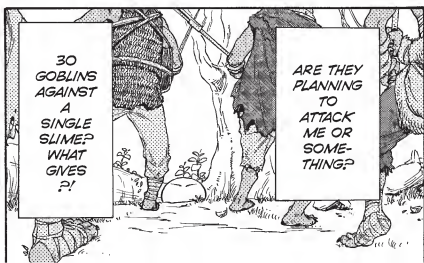
I
SHOULDN'T
BE
SURPRISED.
THERE ARE
SLIMES AND
DRAGONS,
AFTER ALL.

SO I
GUESS
THERE ARE
GOBLINS
IN THIS
WORLD?

ABOUT
30 OF
THEM.

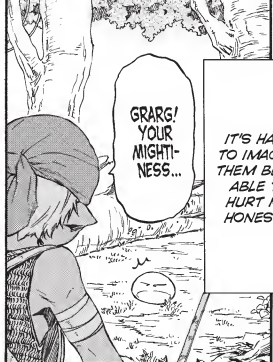


THEN
AGAIN
...



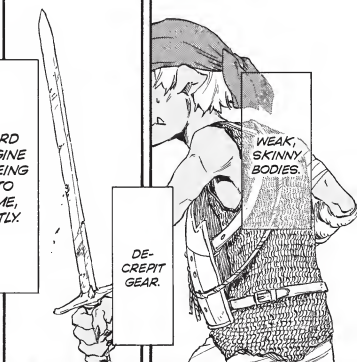
30
GOBLINS
AGAINST
A
SINGLE
SLIME?
WHAT
GIVES
?!

ARE THEY
PLANNING
TO
ATTACK
ME OR
SOME-
THING?



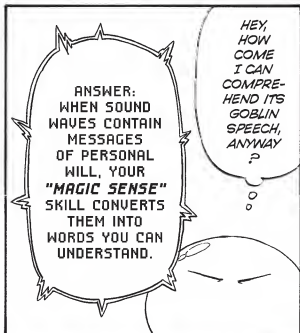
GRARG!
YOUR
MIGHTI-
NESS...

IT'S HARD
TO IMAGINE
THEM BEING
ABLE TO
HURT ME,
HONESTLY.



WEAK,
SKINNY
BODIES.

DE-
CREPT
GEAR.



ANSWER:
WHEN SOUND
WAVES CONTAIN
MESSAGES
OF PERSONAL
WILL, YOUR
"MAGIC SENSE"
SKILL CONVERTS
THEM INTO
WORDS YOU CAN
UNDERSTAND.

HEY,
HOW
COME
I CAN
COMPRE-
HEND ITS
GOBLIN
SPEECH,
ANYWAY
?



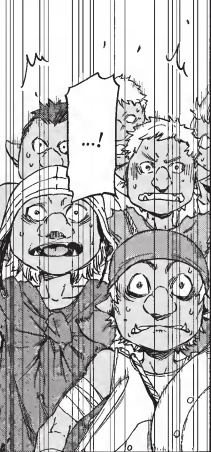
IT
CAN
TALK
?!

DO
YOU
HAVE
BUSI-
NESS
BEYOND
THIS
POINT
?



AHH,
I SEE.
GUESS
I'LL TRY
IT OUT.

IF YOU
VOCALIZE
YOUR
THOUGHTS,
YOU SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
CONVERSE
WITH THEM.



I'M
RIMURU
THE
SLIME.

NICE
TO
MEET
YOU.

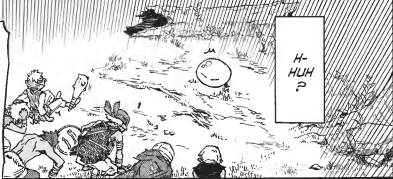
SLIME

SMILE



GRARG!
YOUR
MIGHTINESS!
WE
RECOGNIZE
YOUR UN-
FATHOMABLE
STRENGTH!

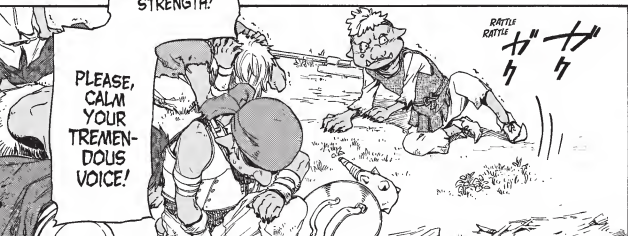
H-
HUH
?



PLEASE,
CALM
YOUR
TREMEN-
DOUS
VOICE!

RATTLE
RATTLE

ガ
ガ
ッ
ッ



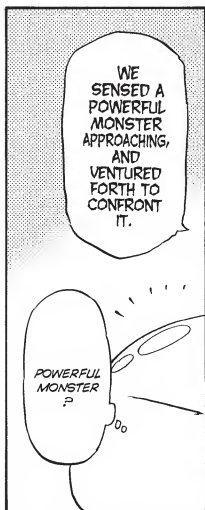


N-NO,
SIR!
WE ARE
NOT
WORTHY
OF
APOLO-
GIES!

SORRY,
I HAVEN'T
REALLY GOTTEN
THE HANG OF
MODULATING
THIS JUST YET.

← IN A
WHISPER

UH...
DID I
THINK
THAT TOO
HARD?



WE
SENSED A
POWERFUL
MONSTER
APPROACHING,
AND
VENTURED
FORTH TO
CONFRONT
IT.

POWERFUL
MONSTER
?



I SEE,
YOUR
MIGHTINESS.
AS IT
HAPPENS,
OUR
VILLAGE
LIES
BEYOND
THIS POINT.

SO,
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
WITH ME?
I HAVE NO
BUSINESS
UP AHEAD...
OR ANY-
WHERE,
REALLY.

SEEP
EXACTLY

ANNOUNCEMENT:
THERE IS NO
MONSTER WITHIN
A RADIUS OF
100 METERS
THAT CONTAINS
GREATER
MAGICULES THAN
THE INDIVIDUAL
NAMED
RIMURU TEMPEST.

GRAH!
GRARG!
SURELY
YOU
JEST!

REALLY?
MY MAGIC
SENSE ISN'T
PICKING
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT
UP...

100 meters = About 328 feet

HMM
...

"AURA"
?!

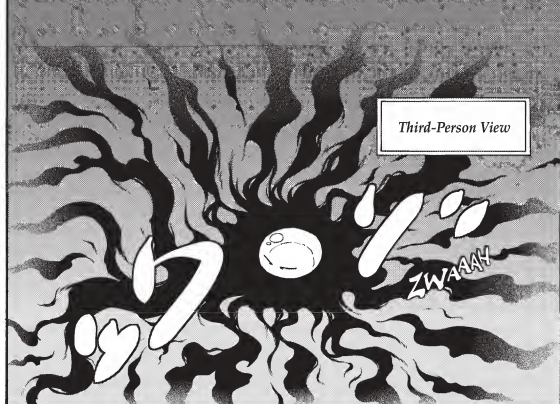
WAIT,
THEY
MEAN
ME
?

WE CANNOT
BE FOOLED
SO EASILY.
NO ORDINARY
SLIME CAN
PRODUCE
SUCH A
POWERFUL
AURA.

SWITCH-
ING.

GREAT
SAGE, CAN
I SWITCH MY
"MAGIC SENSE"
VIEWPOINT?
I WANT TO
SEE MYSELF.

I
DON'T
RECALL
EXUDING
ANY
AURA...



Third-Person View



No
Wonder
the
wolves
ran
away!

IT'S
POUR-
ING
OUT
OF
ME!

OH MY
GOOD-
NESS.



OOH!

Go
back!
Stop
exerting!

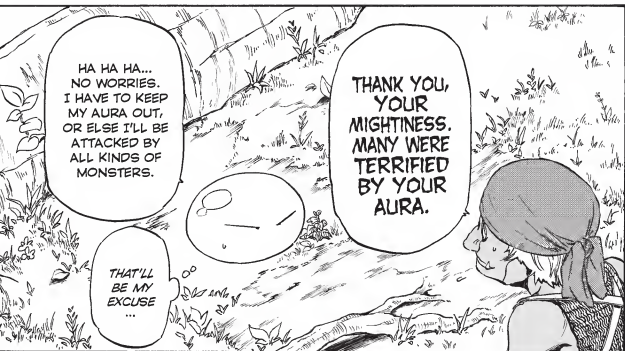


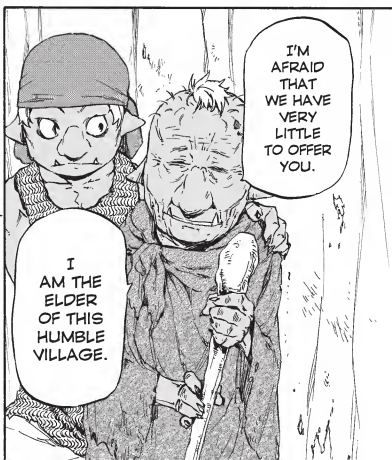
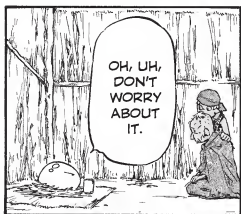
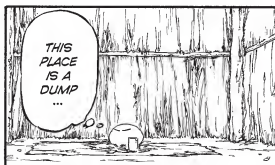
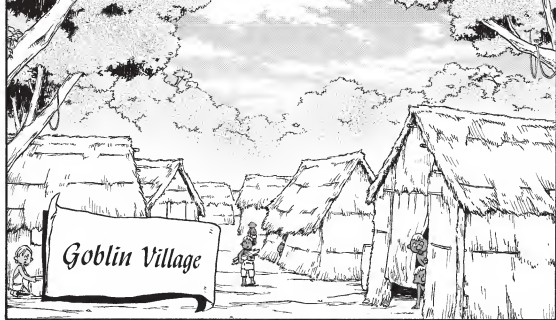
OF
COURSE!
IT IS
IMPOSSIBLE
FOR YOUR
MIGHTINESS
TO HIDE
SUCH
GRAND
POWER!

HEH...
HEH HEH.
YOU CAN
SEE THAT
?

I FEEL
LIKE I'VE
BEEN
STROLLING
DOWN
MAIN
STREET
WITH MY
FLY DOWN
OR SOME-
THING.

THIS
IS A
LITTLE
EMBAR-
RASS-
ING.









THE
PACK IS
NEARLY
100
STRONG.



HOW
MANY
ARE
THERE
?

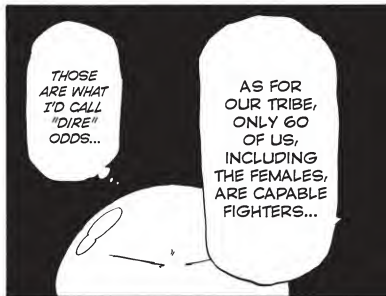
JUST ONE
OF THEM IS
SO STRONG,
THAT EVEN
TEN OF
US HAVE
TROUBLE
DEFEATING
IT...

MOST
POWER-
FUL
OF ALL
ARE THE
DIRE-
WOLVES.



YES, NO
DOUBT
ABOUT
IT.

AND YOU'RE
CERTAIN THAT
THERE ARE
AROUND 100
DIREWOLVES
?



THOSE
ARE WHAT
I'D CALL
"DIRE"
ODDS...

AS FOR
OUR TRIBE,
ONLY 60
OF US,
INCLUDING
THE FEMALES,
ARE CAPABLE
FIGHTERS...



IT IS
THANKS
TO HIM
THAT WE
ARE STILL
ALIVE AT
ALL.

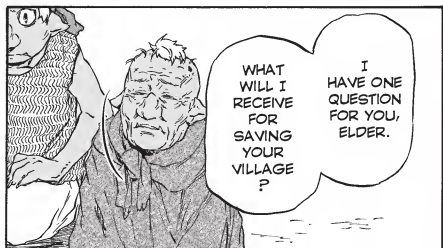
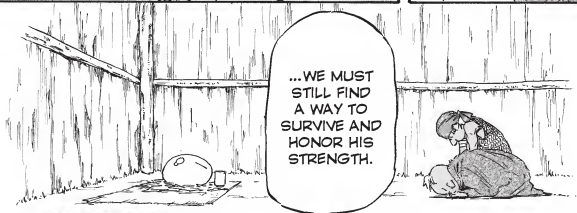
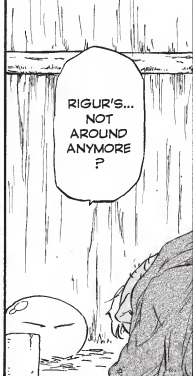
THE
GREATEST
WARRIOR
IN OUR
VILLAGE,
WHO
RECEIVED
HIS NAME
FROM A
FAMED
DEMON.

RIGUR
IS MY
ELDER
BROTHER.



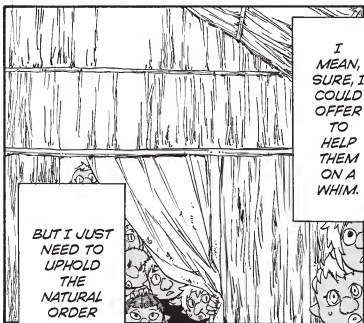
RIGUR
?

RIGUR
FOUGHT
TO THE
DEATH TO
BRING
US THAT
INFOR-
MATION.



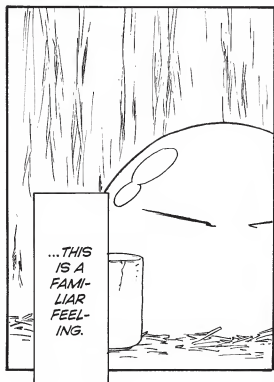


YOUR
MIGHTINESS,
WE WOULD
PLEDGE
OUR
LOYALTY
TO YOU!



BUT I JUST
NEED TO
UPHOLD
THE
NATURAL
ORDER
A BIT.

I
MEAN,
SURE, I
COULD
OFFER
TO
HELP
THEM
ON A
WHIM.



...THIS
IS A
FAMI-
LIAR
FEEL-
ING.



IN
THE END,
I ALWAYS
DID GIVE
IN TO
REQUESTS.

Really?
Well,
if you
insist...

Please
help!

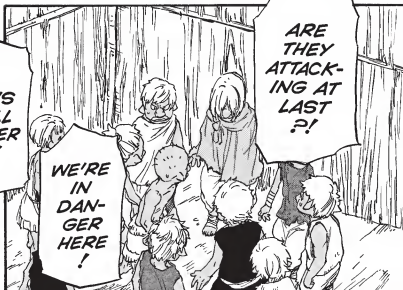
I'm
sorry,
senpai!





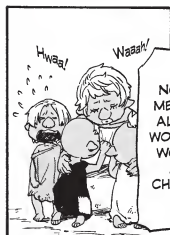
WE'RE
ALL
GOING
TO BE
GOB-
BLED
UP!

IT'S
ALL
OVER
!



ARE
THEY
ATTACK-
ING AT
LAST
?!

WE'RE
IN
DAN-
GER
HERE
!



Hwaa!

Waaah!

NOT TO
MENTION
ALL THE
WOUNDED,
WOMEN,
AND
CHILDREN
!



WE
HAVE
NO-
WHERE
TO GO!

RUN
WHERE
?!

LET'S
RUN
FOR
OUR
LIVES
!



THERE
IS
NOTHING
TO
FEAR.

NOW
CALM
DOWN,
ALL OF
YOU...

Qwaaa



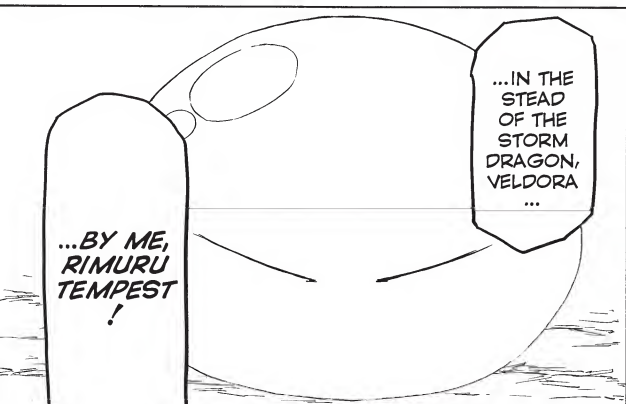
YES.
YOUR
REQUEST
SHALL BE
GRANTED
...



MEAN-
ING...

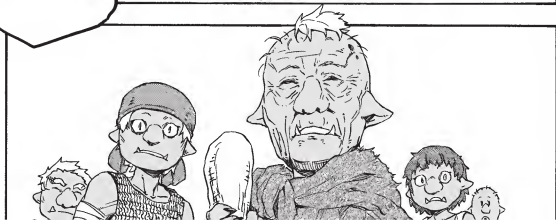


THEY WILL
SOON BE
VAN-
QUISHED.



...BY ME,
**RIMURU
TEMPEST**
!

...IN THE
STEAD
OF THE
STORM
DRAGON,
VELDORA
...





RECENT
PROBLEM:

*Nobody
in this
world
gets
refer-
ences
from
my old
world.*

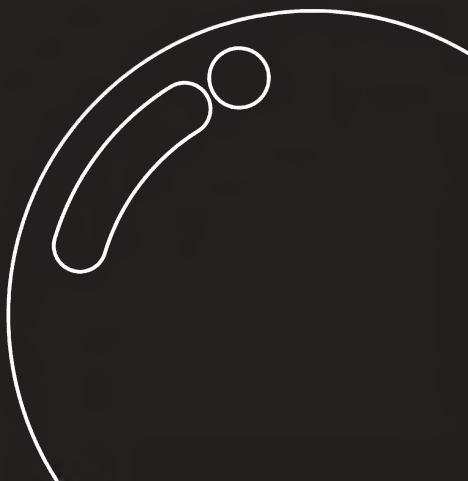
*You
do
?!*



*I
sense
an
aura!*

BING!

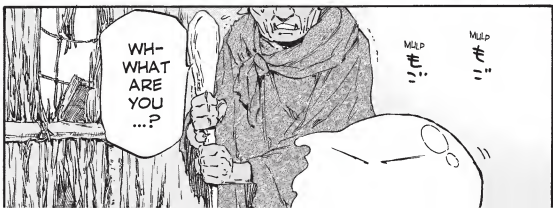


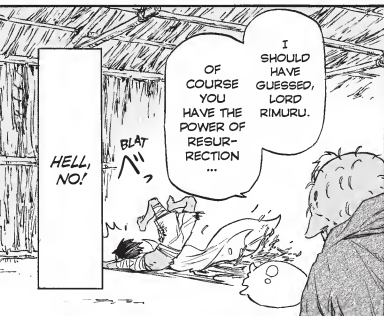




CHAPTER 3

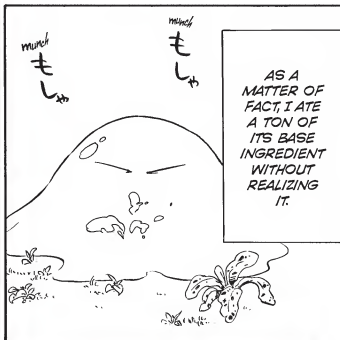
Master of the Direwolves





...I WAS
EATING
THOSE
PLANTS
FOR
NO OTHER
REASON
THAN TO
STAVE OFF
BOREDOM.

THAT'S
RIGHT.
BACK
WHEN I
COULDN'T
SEE OR
HEAR...

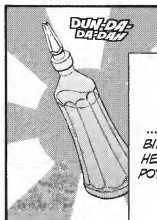


AS A
MATTER OF
FACT, I ATE
A TON OF
ITS BASE
INGREDIENT
WITHOUT
REALIZING
IT.



...THEY'RE
CALLED
"HIPOKUTE
HERBS."

ACCORD-
ING
TO THE
GREAT
SAGE...



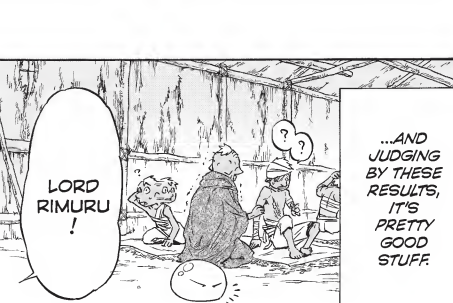
...AND
BINGO!
HEALING
POTIONS.

SO
BASICALLY,
I JUST
KNEAD THE
STUFF UP
INSIDE MY
BODY...

CONCOCTING...



COMBINING
THE HERBS'
SAP WITH
MAGICULES
TURNS IT
INTO A
HEALING
ELIXIR.



LORD
RIMURU
!

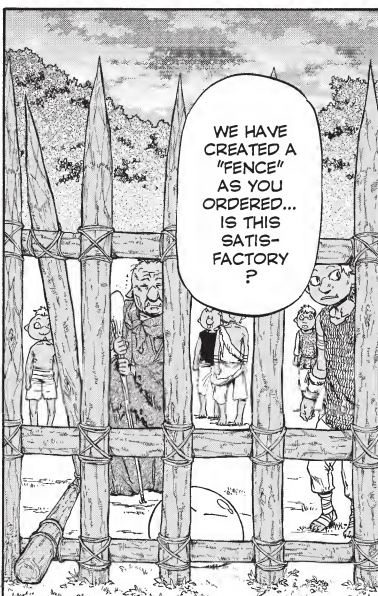
...AND
JUDGING
BY THESE
RESULTS,
IT'S
PRETTY
GOOD
STUFF.

IN
OTHER
WORDS,
I'M
SITTING
ON A
GOLD
MINE OF
HEALING
ELIXIR...



IT SEEMS
A LITTLE
FLIMSY,
BUT THIS IS
PROBABLY
THE BEST
THAT CAN
BE DONE
ON SHORT
NOTICE.

NOW
I'LL
JUST
...



WE HAVE
CREATED A
"FENCE"
AS YOU
ORDERED...
IS THIS
SATIS-
FACTORY
?



ship
ニニル

ship
ニニル



SKILL:
STICKY
THREAD



STOLE
...?



I
STOLE THE
WEBBING
THREADS
FROM
SPIDERS
IN THE
CAVE.

MY
LORD,
WHAT
ARE
THESE
...?



...WE
HAVE
OUR
MEANS
TO
STRIKE
BACK.

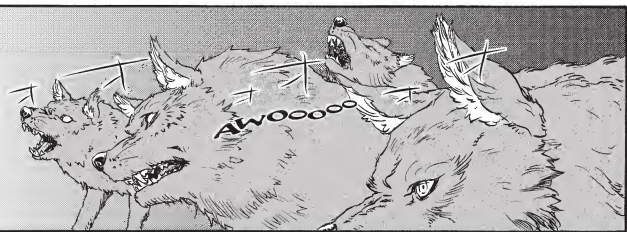
NOW...



TONIGHT,
WE LAY
WASTE
TO THE
GOBLIN
VILLAGE
...

...AND
TAKE OUR
FIRST
STEPS
TOWARD
CONQUER-
ING THE
FOREST
OF JURA.

IT IS A
GOOD
MOON.



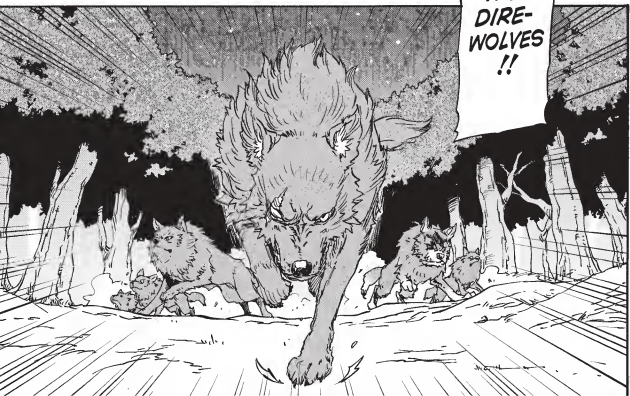


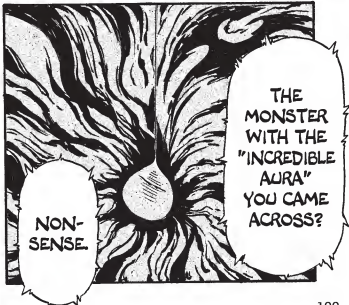
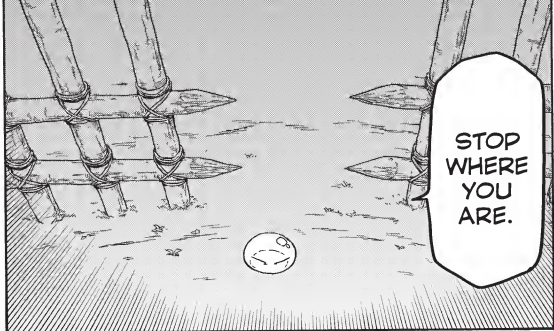
ON-
WARD.



THEY NO
LONGER
HAVE THE
PROTEC-
TION
OF THAT
ACCURSED
DRAGON!

LET THE
SLAUGHTER
BEGIN!





THE
MONSTER
WITH THE
"INCREDIBLE
AURA"
YOU CAME
ACROSS?

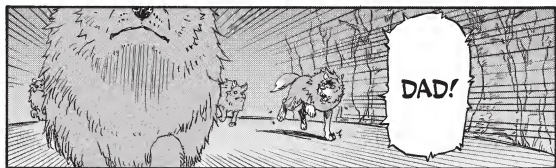


BE
SMART,
AND
LEAVE
US IN
PEACE.

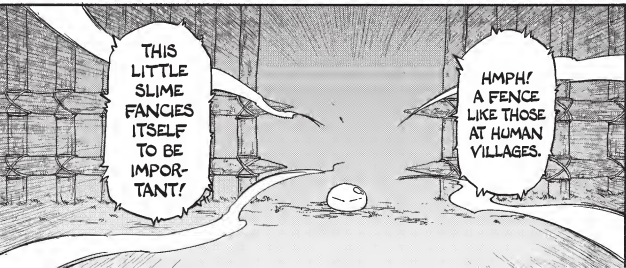
IF YOU
TURN
BACK
NOW,
YOU WILL
NOT BE
HARMED.



LISTEN UP—
I'M ONLY
GOING TO
SAY THIS
ONCE.



DAD!



THIS
LITTLE
SLIME
FANCIES
ITSELF
TO BE
IMPOR-
TANT!

HMPH!
A FENCE
LIKE THOSE
AT HUMAN
VILLAGES.

THOSE
MEASLY
STICKS
WILL
FLY TO
PIECES
BEFORE
OUR
CLAWS
AND
FANGS
...

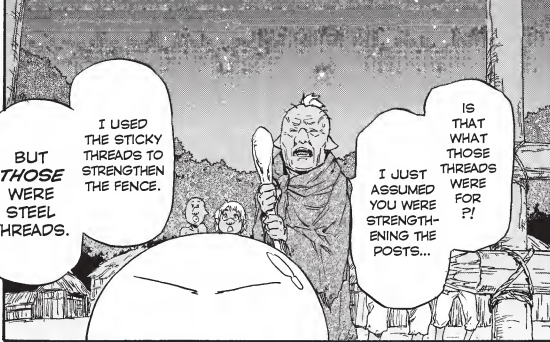
YOU GO
FIRST!

?!

YIP!!

WH-
WHAT
IS
THIS
?!

WHAT?!
WHAT
JUST
HAPPENED
...?

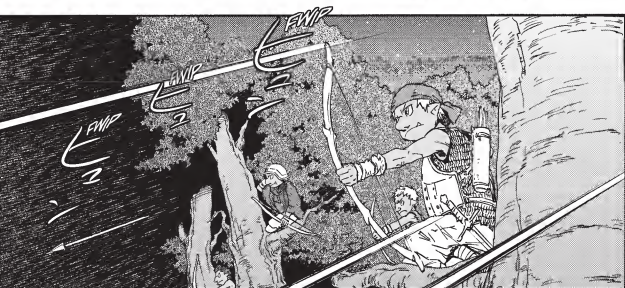


BUT
THOSE
WERE
STEEL
THREADS.

I USED
THE STICKY
THREADS TO
STRENGTHEN
THE FENCE.

I JUST
ASSUMED
YOU WERE
STRENGTHENING THE
POSTS...

IS
THAT
WHAT
THOSE
THREADS
WERE
FOR
?!

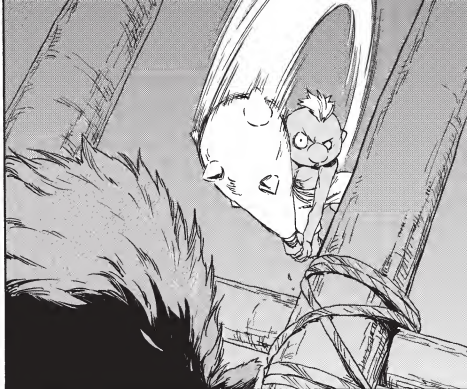


GRRG...

AND
EVEN
IF
THEY
DO...

BETWEEN
THE
THREADS
AND THE
ARROWS,
THEY'RE
GOING TO
FIND IT HARD
TO CHARGE
THE FENCE.

YIP!

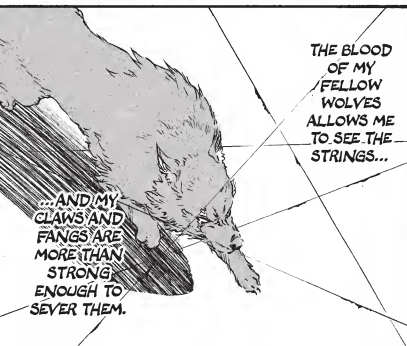
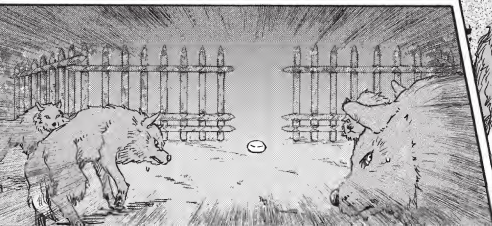


I
CANNOT
ACCEPT
THIS.





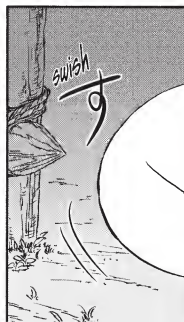
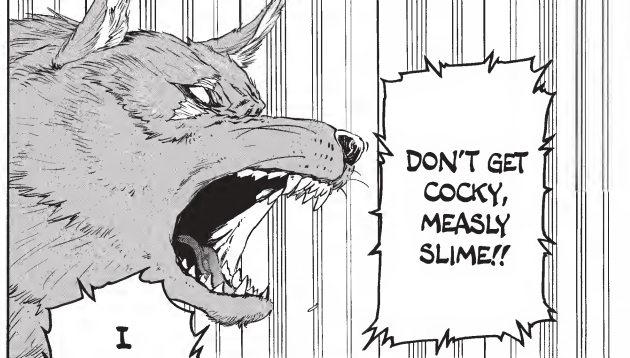
DAD
?!



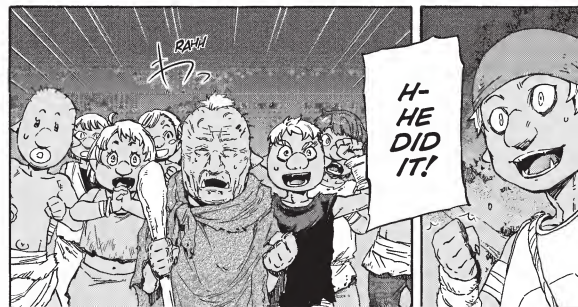
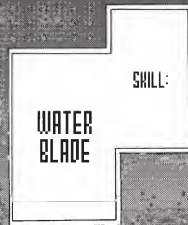
...AND MY
CLAWS AND
FANGS ARE
MORE THAN
STRONG
ENOUGH TO
SEVER THEM.

THE BLOOD
OF MY
FELLOW
WOLVES
ALLOWS ME
TO SEE THE
STRINGS...

WERE
TRICKS.

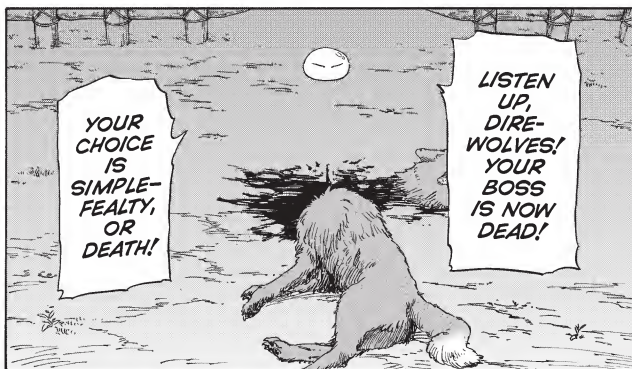






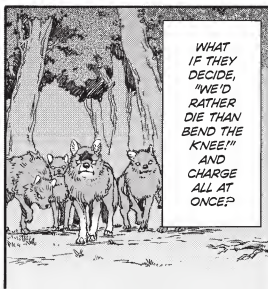


DAD...

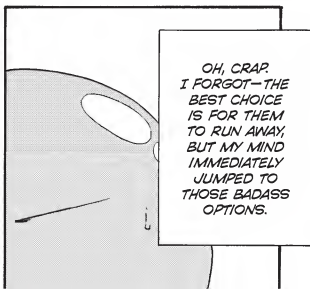


YOUR
CHOICE
IS
SIMPLE-
FEALTY,
OR
DEATH!

***LISTEN
UP,
DIRE-
WOLVES!
YOUR
BOSS
IS NOW
DEAD!***



WHAT
IF THEY
DECIDE,
"WE'D
RATHER
DIE THAN
BEND THE
KNEE!"
AND
CHARGE
ALL AT
ONCE?



OH, CRAP.
I FORGOT—THE
BEST CHOICE
IS FOR THEM
TO RUN AWAY,
BUT MY MIND
IMMEDIATELY
JUMPED TO
THOSE BADASS
OPTIONS.

UNIQUE SKILL:
PREDATOR

BWOOSH

わっ

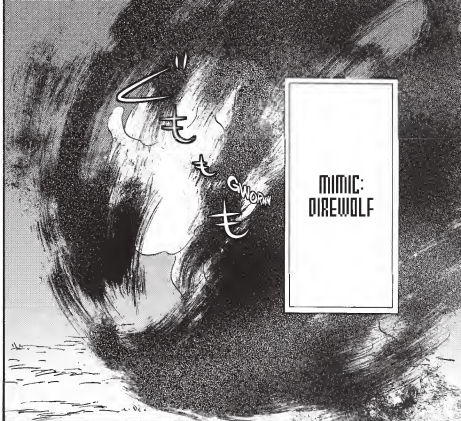
I GUESS
THEY'RE
HAVING
TROUBLE
TAKING
ACTION
WITHOUT A
LEADER TO
CONTROL
THEM.

HUHP
THEY'RE
NOT
MOVING
...

MAYBE THEY
JUST NEED
A PUSH IN
THE RIGHT
DIRECTION...

GOOD.

DIREWOLF
ANALYSIS
COMPLETE.



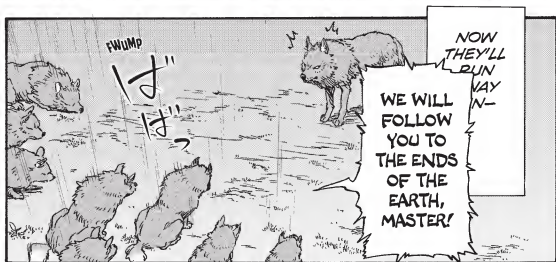
MIMIC:
DIREWOLF



THERE!
HOW
DO YOU
LIKE THIS
MENACING
AIR?

WE
SHALL
OVER-
LOOK
YOUR
ACTIONS
THIS ONE
TIME!

HEH-
HEH-
HEH!
VERY
WELL!



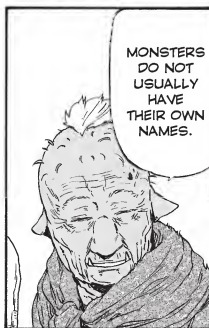
...HUH?



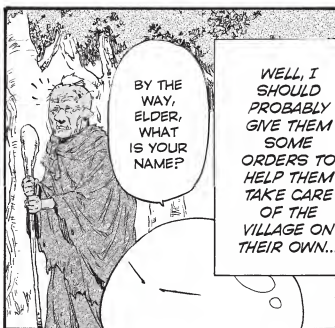


QUITE
A WILD
RETINUE
I'VE
BUILT
UP FOR
MYSELF.

HMM.



MONSTERS
DO NOT
USUALLY
HAVE
THEIR OWN
NAMES.



BY THE
WAY,
ELDER,
WHAT
IS YOUR
NAME?

WELL, I
SHOULD
PROBABLY
GIVE THEM
SOME
ORDERS TO
HELP THEM
TAKE CARE
OF THE
VILLAGE ON
THEIR OWN...



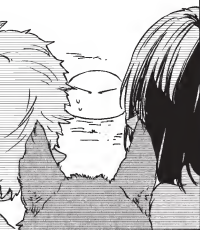
THAT'S
IT!

STILL,
IT MAKES
IT LESS
CONVENIENT
FOR ME TO
CALL ON
YOU.

OH,
I SEE
...

AFTER ALL,
WE DO
NOT NEED
NAMES TO
MAKE OUR-
SELVES UN-
DERSTOOD.

WHOA,
WHAT'S
WITH THE
BURNING
GAZES?



GASP
ガ
ワ
ウ

I'LL
JUST
GIVE
ALL
OF YOU
NAMES.
HOW
ABOUT
THAT
?



IF YOU
WANTED
NAMES
THAT BADLY,
WHY DIDN'T
YOU JUST
MAKE
UP YOUR
OWN?

DRAT
WOOOO
YAAAA

Sheesh...



UH,
Y-YEAH.
SO GET
INTO A
SINGLE-
FILE LINE.

A-ARE
YOU
CERTAIN
?





THEN
AS HIS
FATHER,
I NAME
THE ELDER
RIGURD.



YOU'RE
RELATIVES
OF RIGUR,
THE
GREATEST
WARRIOR
OF THE
VILLAGE,
RIGHT?

LET'S
SEE,
THE
ELDER
AND
HIS
SON
...



UM,
YOU'LL
BE...

OKAY,
NOW
WHAT
TO
NAME
THE
OTHERS
?



RIGUR'S
YOUNGER
BROTHER
SHALL
CARRY ON
HIS NAME,
RIGUR,
HENCE-
FORTH.

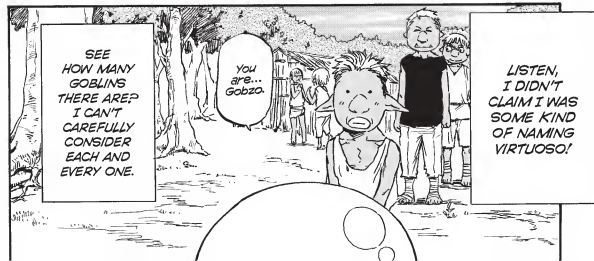


Gobtsu

Gobtsu

Gobtsu

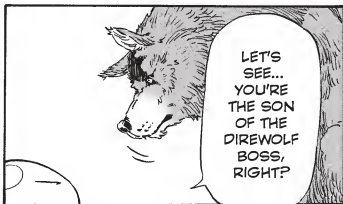
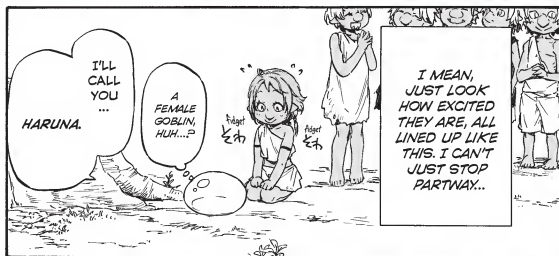
GOBCHI!

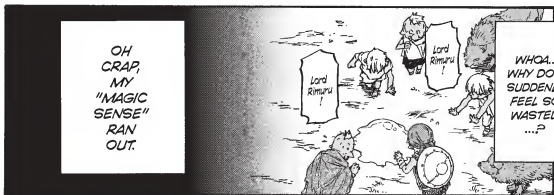
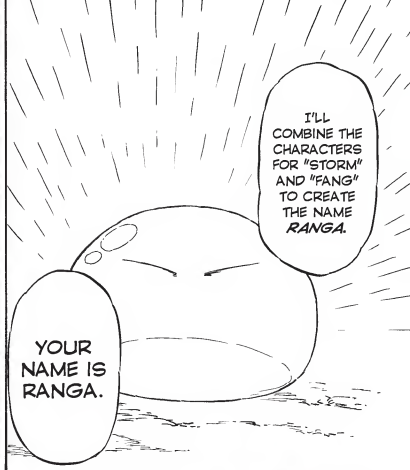


SEE
HOW MANY
GOBLINS
THERE ARE?
I CAN'T
CAREFULLY
CONSIDER
EACH AND
EVERY ONE.

you
are...
Gobzo.

LISTEN,
I DIDN'T
CLAIM I WAS
SOME KIND
OF NAMING
VIRTUOSO!





YOUR
ESTIMATED
TIME FOR
FULL
RECOVERY
IS THREE
DAYS.

HUH...?



If you
give each
and every
person a
name...

Nah,
I'm
cool. //

I HAD NO
IDEA THAT
USED UP
SO MANY
MAGICU...

BUT...
I WAS
ONLY
GIVING
THEM
NAMES.

THEN
WARN
ME
FIRST!!
WELL,
I GUESS
YOU
TRIED...

WAIT...
WAS THIS,
LIKE,
COMMON
KNOWLEDGE
TO ALL
MONSTERS
?

MY
MAGIC SENSE
HAS RUN OUT,
SO I CAN'T SEE
OR HEAR, BUT
I CAN TELL
THEY'RE TAKING
GOOD CARE
OF ME.

THIS FEELS
LIKE HAY
BEDDING.

WHATEVER,
I CAN DEAL...
I'LL BE FINE
IN THREE
DAYS.



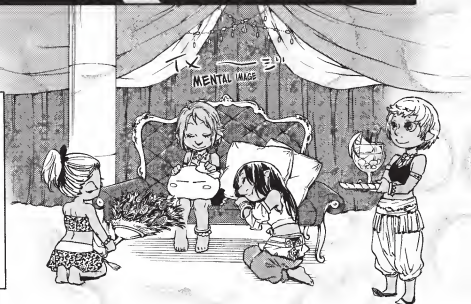
...INSTEAD,
THEY'RE
GOBLINS
...

Y'KNOW,
THIS WOULD
BE A REAL
TURN-ON
IF THEY
WERE HOT
NURSES,
BUT...

THEY'RE
CON-
STANTLY
RUBBING
AND
SHINING
MY SLIME
BODY.



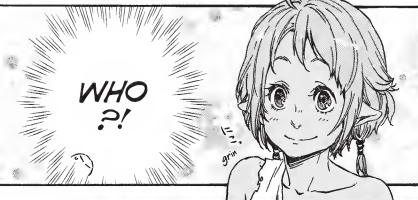
YOU
KNOW,
IT'S A
SURREAL
PICTURE,
BUT I
KIND OF
LIKE IT.





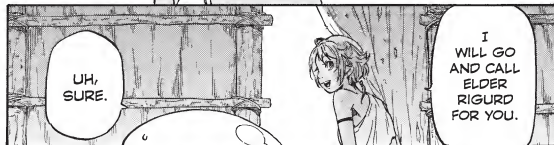
HOW
ARE YOU
FEELING
?

Three
days
later



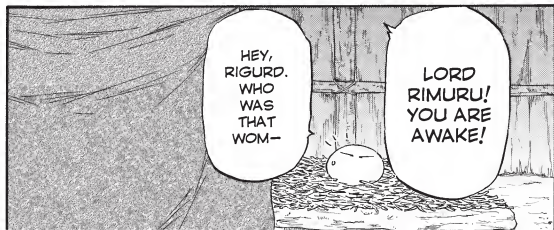
WHO
?!

OH, LORD
RIMURU.



UH,
SURE.

I
WILL GO
AND CALL
ELDER
RIGURD
FOR YOU.



HEY,
RIGURD.
WHO WAS
THAT WOM-

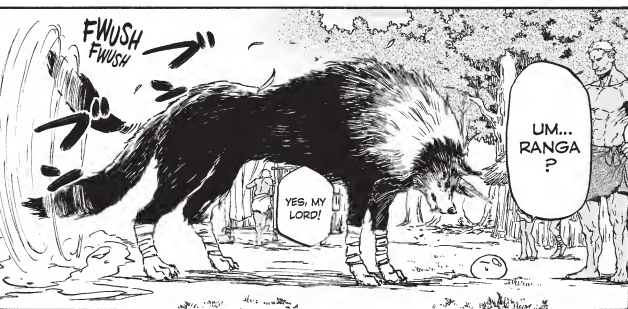
LORD
RIMURU!
YOU ARE
AWAKE!





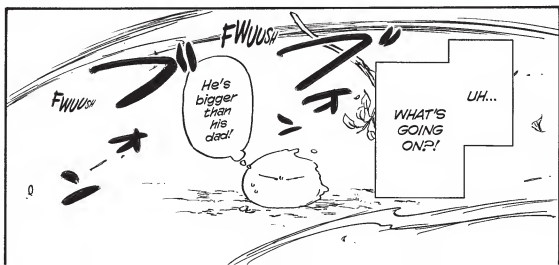
...MY
LORD
!!

ALLOW
ME TO
EXPRESS
MY
DEEPEST
JOY AT
YOUR
RECOVERY
...



YES, MY
LORD!

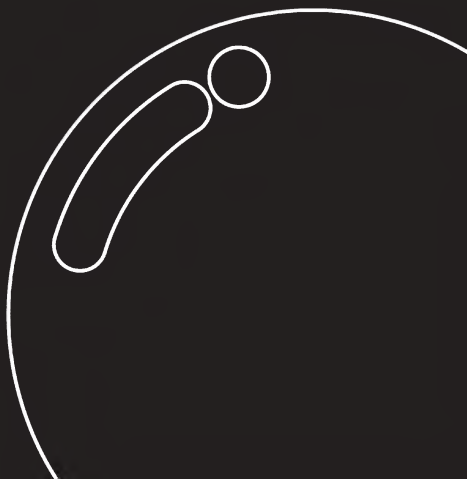
UM...
RANGA
?



He's
bigger
than
his
dad!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

UH...

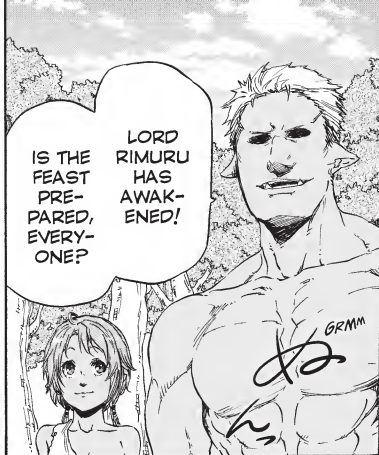




Yeah!

It's ready!

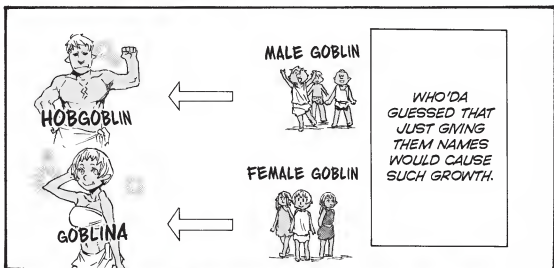
I GOTTA SAY...



IS THE FEAST PREPARED, EVERYONE?

LORD RIMURU HAS AWAKENED!

GRMM



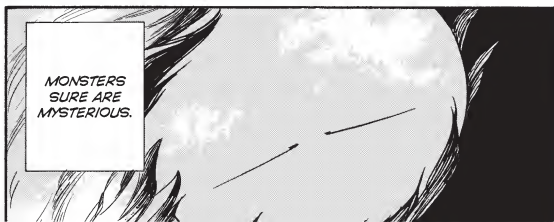
HOBGOBLIN

GOBLINA

MALE GOBLIN

FEMALE GOBLIN

WHO'DA GUESSED THAT JUST GIVING THEM NAMES WOULD CAUSE SUCH GROWTH.



MONSTERS SURE ARE MYSTERIOUS.

THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A

SLIME

CHAPTER



Head for the Dwarf Kingdom

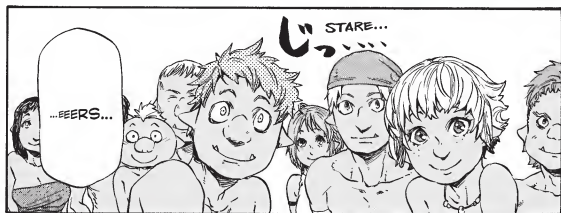
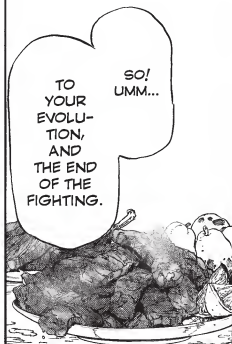
IT
JUST
MAKES
NO
SENSE

...



TEMPEST WOLF

An evolved form of direwolf, produced upon being named by Rimuru. Ranga has taken complete control over his fellow wolves, evolving the direwolves into tempest wolves.



I
MEAN,
THEY'RE
NOT
EVEN
HUMAN.

SEE,
YOU
RAISE
YOUR
CUPS
LIKE
THIS...

I SHOULD
HAVE FIGURED
THAT SOCIAL
CUSTOMS
FROM MY
PAST LIFE
WOULDN'T
NECESSARILY
HOLD TRUE
HERE.

THEIR...
CUISINE?
IS EITHER
RAW OR
COOKED
OVER AN
OPEN
FIRE.

CHEERS!
たん
ぱ
ー

AND
THEY
DON'T
SEEM TO
HAVE A
BUILT-IN
SENSE OF
SHAME.

Look at
those
clothes...

THEIR
HOUS-
ING IS
ROUGH-
AND-
TUMBLE.

The
next
day
...

EVERYONE,
GATHER
AROUND!
LORD
RIMURU
HAS A VERY
IMPORTANT
SPEECH
TO GIVE.



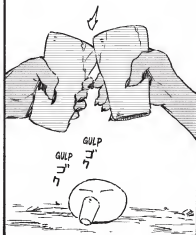
MURMUR
MURMUR

ハ
ハ
ハ

SURE
GOT A
LOT OF
WORK
AHEAD
OF US.

CHATTER
CHATTER

ワ
ワ
ワ



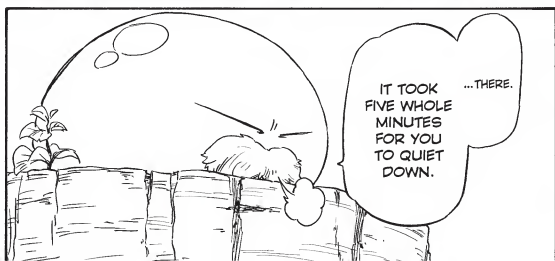
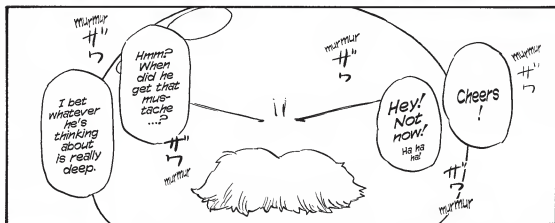
Morning!

What
kind of
speech
?

It
could
be
any-
thing!

What-
ever
Lord
Rimuru
says!





WHAT?!
THEY DON'T
EVEN GET
MY BRILLIANT
PRINCIPAL
IMPERSON-
ATION?!

... ?



THAT'S
HOW A
REAL
ADULT
HANDLES
EMBAR-
RASS-
MENT.

JUST
PIVOT
TO A
NEW
TOPIC.



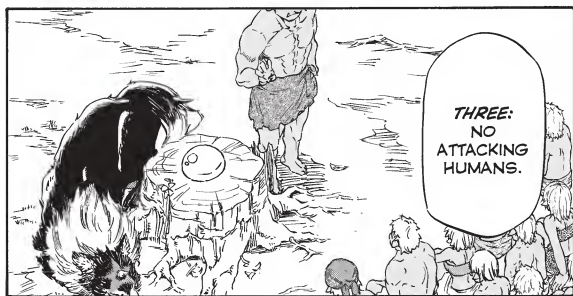
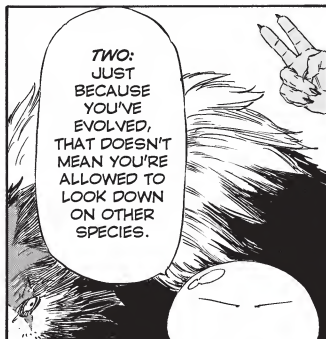
AHEM!
WITH
THAT
OUT
OF THE
WAY
...



SO IN THE
INTEREST OF
AVOIDING
TROUBLE,
I WANT TO
LAY DOWN
SOME
GROUND
RULES.

AS
YOU CAN
SEE, OUR
LITTLE
GROUP
HAS
GROWN
MUCH
LARGER.





WHY
MUSTN'T
WE
ATTACK
THE
HUMANS
?

HERE
WE
GO...

I
HAVE A
QUESTION.

AHA!
WHAT
IS IT,
RIGUR
?

swish
#

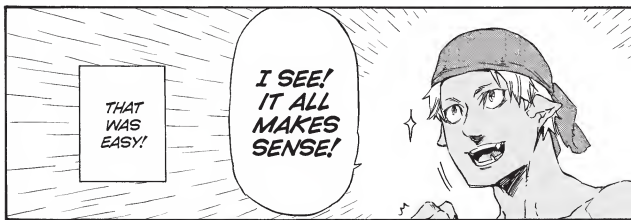
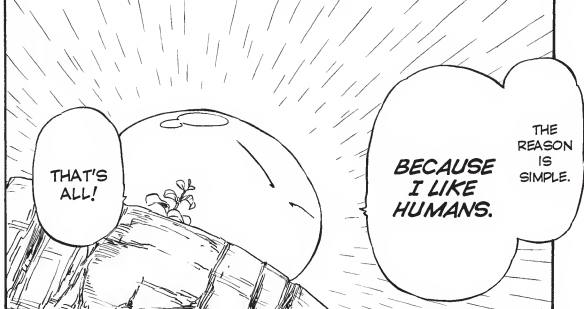
YOU DARE
QUESTION
LORD
RIMURI'S
JUDGMENT
...?

NO,
NO,
IT'S
FINE.

I'M
GLAD HE'S
QUESTION-
ING ME.
IT'S A SIGN
THAT HE'S
CONSIDERING
MY WORDS
SERIOUSLY.

GRRR...

!



IN TRUTH,
ACTUALLY,
I WOULD
PREFER
HUMANS.

I mean,
I was one.

He
even
knows
about
humans!

He's
so
amaz-
ing.

GETTING
ALONG
WITH
THEM
WILL
BENEFIT
US,
ACTUALLY.

THERE-
FORE,
I FORBID
YOU TO
ATTACK
THEM.

OKAY
!!

WELL, THAT
SUMS IT UP.
THOSE ARE
THE RULES I
EXPECT YOU
TO FOLLOW.

YES
?

RIGURD.

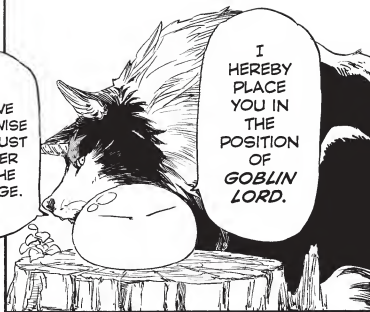
...

SECURITY
ROLES,
HUNTING
ROLES,
VILLAGE
UPKEEP
ROLES...

NOW
THAT
I'VE LAID
DOWN
THE
RULES,
IT'S TIME
TO SET
ROLES.



SERVE
AS A WISE
AND JUST
LEADER
OF THE
VILLAGE.



I
HEREBY
PLACE
YOU IN
THE
POSITION
OF
GOBLIN
LORD.



A
KING WHO
REIGNS BUT
DOESN'T
RULE.
SOUNDS
GOOD
TO ME.

I'M
BASICALLY
FINE WITH
BEING A
BOSS WHO
JUST GIVES
ORDERS.

アハハハ
RAAAHHH

MY
LORD!
I WILL
DEVOTE
MY LIFE
TO SERV-
ING THIS
POSITION!

Very
good.



AND IT WON'T
DO IF THESE
GUYS ARE
COMPLETELY
HELPLESS
WITHOUT
ME TO CALL
THE SHOTS.

AFTER ALL,
I'D LIKE TO
TRAVEL TO
A HUMAN
VILLAGE
SOMETIME.



YES, I'M
ASHAMED
TO
ADMIT
...

AND
THIS IS
AFTER
YOU
REBUILT
IT?

BUT NOW
THAT I'VE
TOSSED
THAT OUT
THERE...

...BUT I
DON'T HAVE
THE SKILL
TO TAKE
CHARGE
AND CALL
THE SHOTS.
SO WHAT
NOW...?

I USED TO
WORK FOR
A GENERAL
CONTRACTOR,
SO I KNOW
A BIT ABOUT
CONSTRUC-
TION...

I'M
SO
SORRY
...

BUT
YOU
DON'T
KNOW
ARCHI-
TECTURE,
SO WHAT
ELSE
COULD I
EXPECT
?

HEY,
I'M NOT
SAYING
THAT YOU
MADE
ANY BAD
DECISIONS.



YEAH,
I'VE HEARD
OF THEM-
THROUGH
MOVIES
AND VIDEO
GAMES!

Of course you do!!

OH,
YOU'RE
FAMILIAR
WITH
THEM!

...THE
ONES
THAT ARE
EXCELLENT
BLACK-
SMITHS
...?

WHEN
YOU SAY
DWARVES,
ARE YOU
TALKING,
LIKE...

CAN
I TRUST
YOU TO
PREPARE
US FOR
THE
JOURNEY,
RIGURD?

I WILL
GO AND
NEGO-
Tiate
DIRECTLY
WITH
THEM.

OH!
I WILL
HAVE
EVERY-
THING
READY
BY
MIDDAY,
MY
LORD
!!

WELL,
AS LONG
AS WE'RE
FOLLOWING
THE RIVER,
I GUESS
WE CAN'T
GET LOST.

BUT WITH
THE HELP
OF THE
TEMPEST
WOLVES,
THE TRIP
SHOULD
BE MUCH
FASTER.

THE DWARF
KINGDOM IS
TWO-MONTHS'
TRAVEL
NORTHWARD,
ALONG THE
GREAT RIVER.



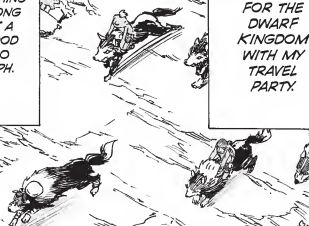
SO
THERE
YOU
GO.



I'M
KEEPING
MYSELF
FIXED IN
PLACE WITH
MY STICKY
THREADS...

WE'RE
RUSHING
ALONG
AT A
GOOD
80
KPH.

NOW I'M
HEADING
FOR THE
DWARF
KINGDOM
WITH MY
TRAVEL
PARTY.



80 kph = About 50 mph

WHEN I
GLANCED
OVER
AT THE
GOBLINS,
THEY WERE
HAVING A
BAD TIME
OF IT,
TOO.

...BUT THE
DESCENT
DOWN INTO
A CANYON
OR VALLEY
IS A
LITTLE TOO
THRILLING
FOR MY
TASTE.





...BUT
THERE'S
NO WAY
TO
HOLD A
CONVER-
SATION
AT THIS
SPEED...

I'M A BIT
WORRIED
ABOUT
HOW WELL
THEY'RE
HOLDING
UP...



HEY!
ARE YOU
GOBLINS
DOING ALL
RIGHT?

LORD
RIMURU
?

YEAH,
LET'S
DO IT.

OH,
RIGHT,
I HAD
THAT
OPTION.

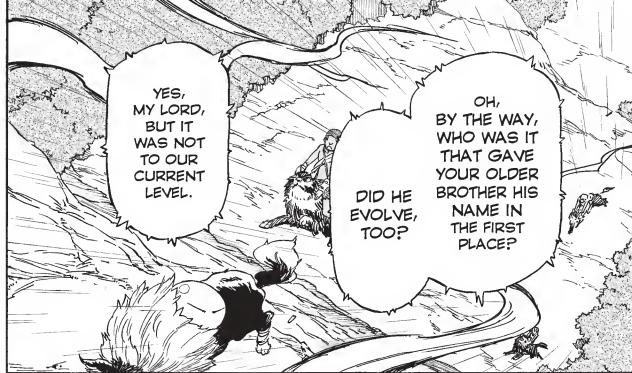
SHALL
WE USE
THE SKILL
"THOUGHT
COMMUNI-
CATION"
THAT YOU
EARNED
FROM THE
DIREWOLVES
?



AH,
THAT'S
GOOD.

AFTER OUR
EVOLUTION,
WE ARE NO
LONGER AS
FATIGUED
BY SUCH
RIGOROUS
ACTIVITY!

DO
NOT
WORRY
ABOUT
US!



YES,
MY LORD,
BUT IT
WAS NOT
TO OUR
CURRENT
LEVEL.

DID HE
EVOLVE,
TOO?

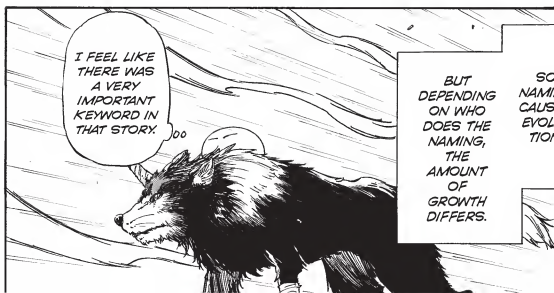
OH,
BY THE WAY,
WHO WAS IT
THAT GAVE
YOUR OLDER
BROTHER HIS
NAME IN
THE FIRST
PLACE?



AHH...

HE
SAID THAT
RIGUR
WOULD
MAKE A
GOOD
FOLLOWER
ONE DAY.

YEARS AGO,
HE WAS
NAMED BY
LORD GELMUD,
AN OFFICER
OF THE DEMON
LORD'S ARMY,
WHEN THEY
STOPPED BY
THE VILLAGE.



I FEEL LIKE
THERE WAS
A VERY
IMPORTANT
KEYWORD IN
THAT STORY.

BUT
DEPENDING
ON WHO
DOES THE
NAMING,
THE
AMOUNT
OF
GROWTH
DIFFERS.

SO
NAMING
CAUSES
EVOLU-
TION.



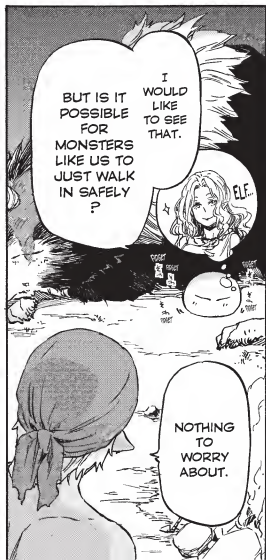
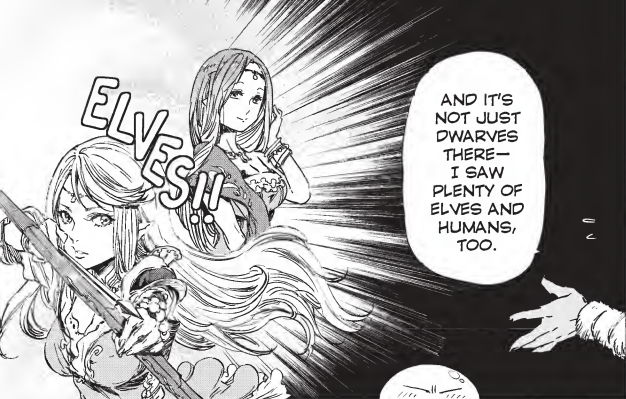
HOW
TRADITIONAL
ARE WE TALK-
ING HERE?
INVADING
THE HUMANS,
PLOTING
WORLD
DOMINATION
?

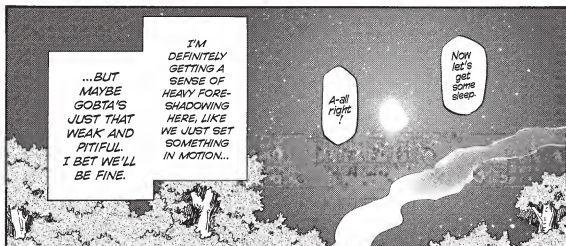
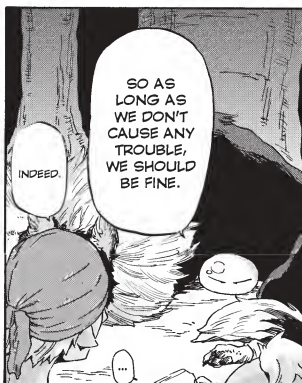
**DEMON
LORD'S
ARMY
!!**

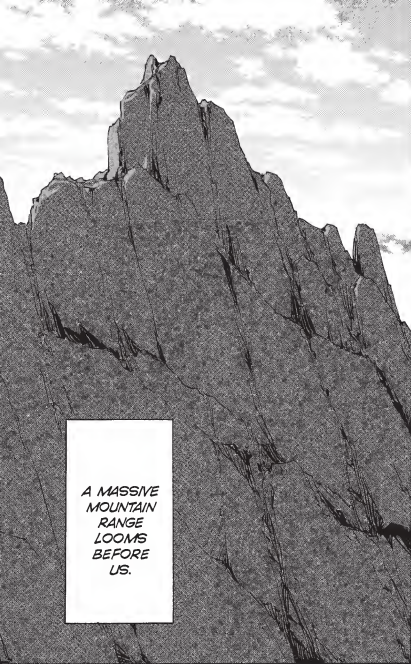
I
SHOULD
HAVE
FIGURED
THERE
WOULD
BE A
BIG BAD
GUY!

IF THAT'S
THE CASE,
I WONDER
WHICH
SIDE I
WOULD
FALL ON
...?



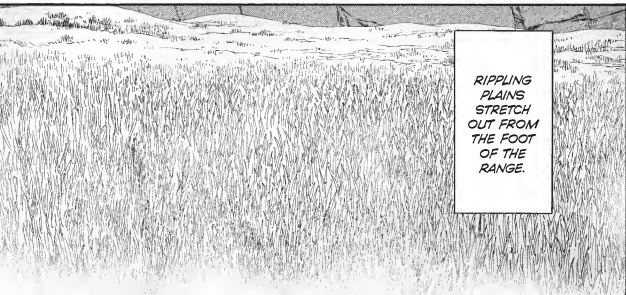
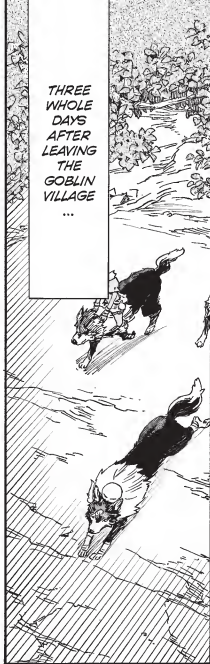




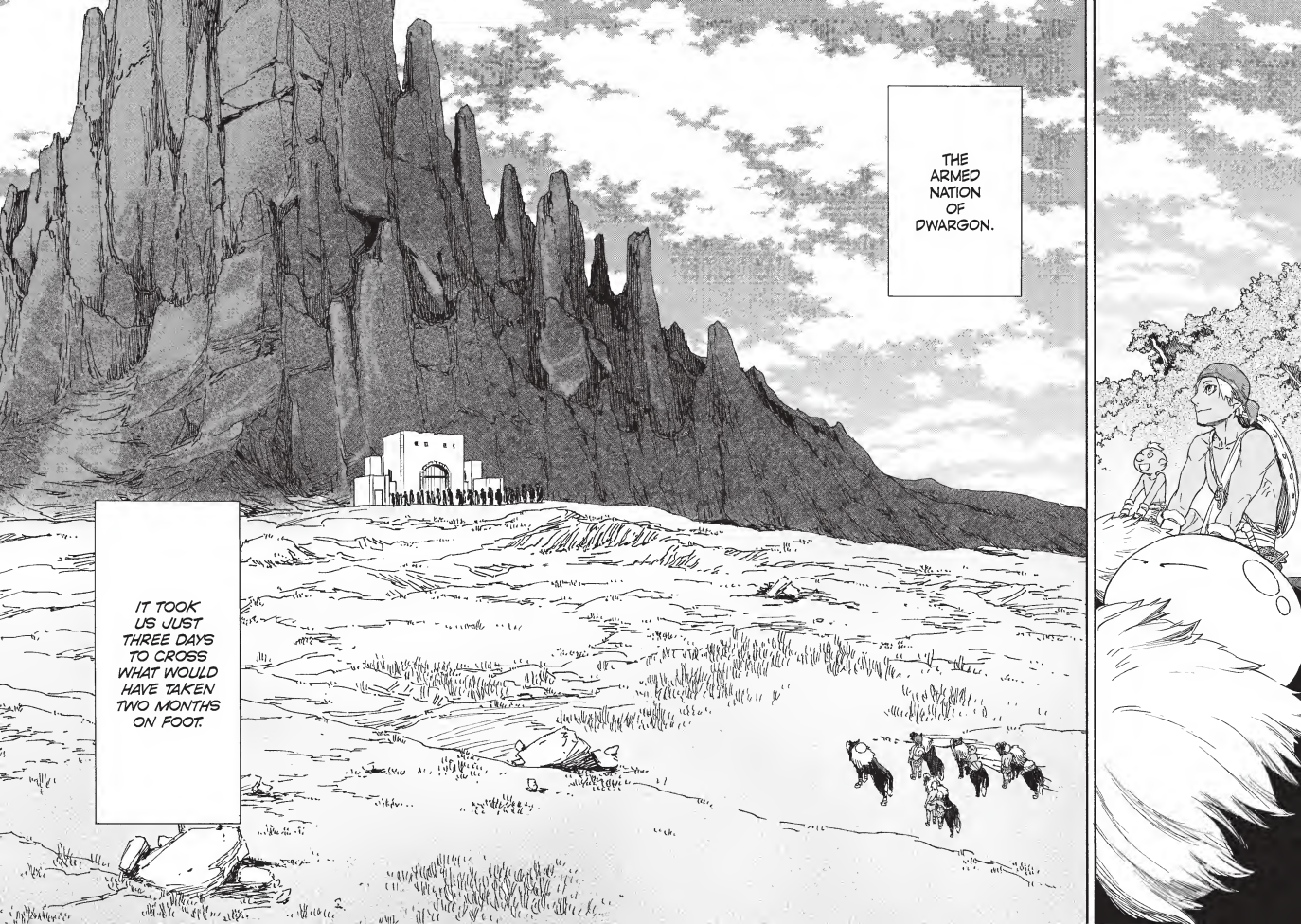


A MASSIVE
MOUNTAIN
RANGE
LOOMS
BEFORE
US.

THREE
WHOLE
DAYS
AFTER
LEAVING
THE
GOBLIN
VILLAGE
...

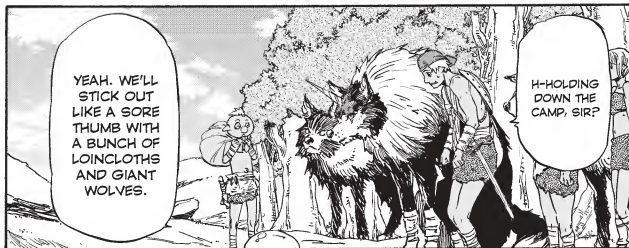


RIPPLING
PLAINS
STRETCH
OUT FROM
THE FOOT
OF THE
RANGE.



THE
ARMED
NATION
OF
DWARGON.

IT TOOK
US JUST
THREE DAYS
TO CROSS
WHAT WOULD
HAVE TAKEN
TWO MONTHS
ON FOOT.



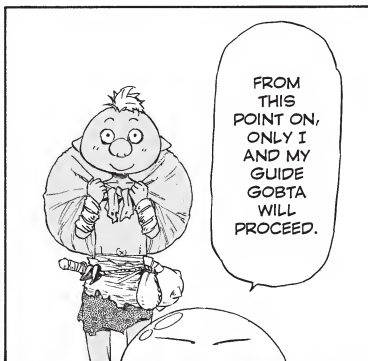
YEAH. WE'LL
STICK OUT
LIKE A SORE
THUMB WITH
A BUNCH OF
LOINCLOTHS
AND GIANT
WOLVES.

H-HOLDING
DOWN THE
CAMP, SIR?



YES,
MY LORD
...

THE REST OF
YOU, CAMP
OUT AT THE
EDGE OF
THE WOODS
UNTIL WE
RETURN.



FROM
THIS
POINT ON,
ONLY I
AND MY
GUIDE
GOBTA
WILL
PROCEED.

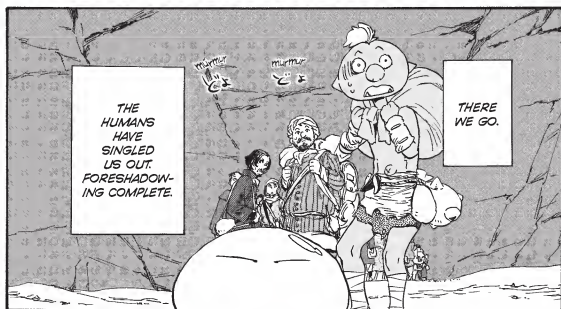


THERE'S
NO
OTHER
OPTION,
I'M
AFRAID.

I FEEL
KINDA
BAD FOR
THEM.

Take
care!





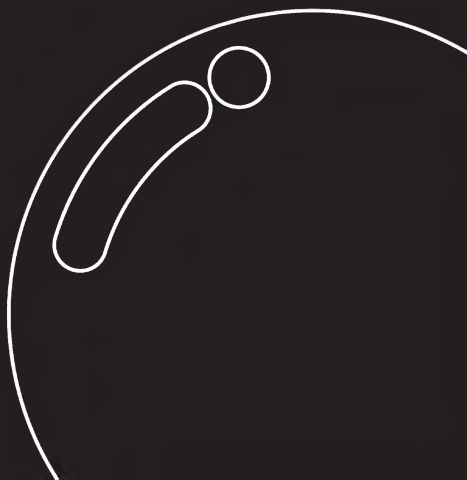
*Why does he
look basically
the same as
before his
evolution
...?*

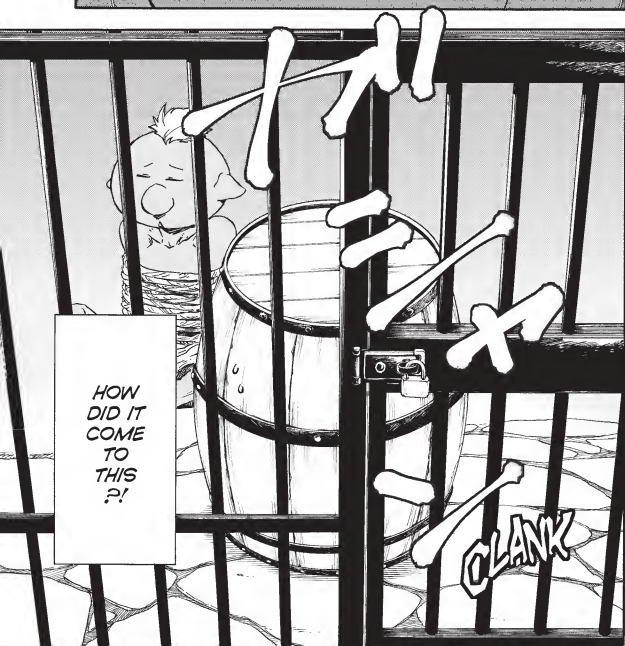


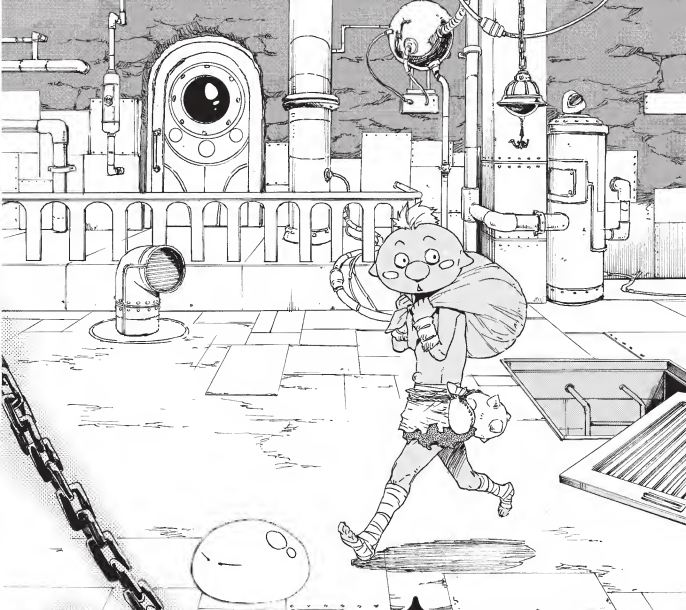
GOBTA.



***My growth was more
of the symbolic type!!***







CHAPTER 5
The Dwarven Craftsman



THIS IS
KAIDO, THE
CAPTAIN OF
DWARGON'S
SECURITY
FORCES.

AND?
WHAT'S
YOUR
EXCUSE
?

I MEAN,
THOSE METAL
BARS AREN'T
GOING
TO HOLD A
SLIME INSIDE,
ARE THEY
?

THE VERY
FELLOW WHO
STUFFED ME
IN A WINE
BARREL AND
TOSSED ME
INTO A CELL.

H-
HEY...

I'M
TELLING YOU,
WE WERE
JUST LINING
UP AT THE
GATES,
THAT'S ALL.

I
HAVE
DONE
ABSO-
LUTELY
NOTHING
WRONG.

LET ME
BE CLEAR,
JUST SO
THERE
ARE NO
MISUNDER-
STANDINGS.



HEY!
WHAT GIVES
YOU WIMPY
LITTLE
MONSTERS
THE RIGHT
TO IGNORE
US?!

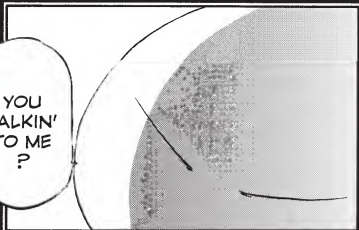


YOU
SURE?
WELL,
IF YOU
SAY SO—
YOU'RE
THE
BOSS!



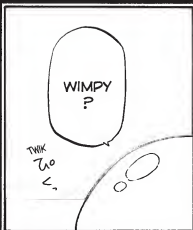
GOOD.
NOW I
WANT YOU
TO CLOSE
YOUR EYES
AND COVER
YOUR EARS
FOR A BIT.

YOU
TALKIN'
TO ME
?



WIMPY
?

TWIK
20
2



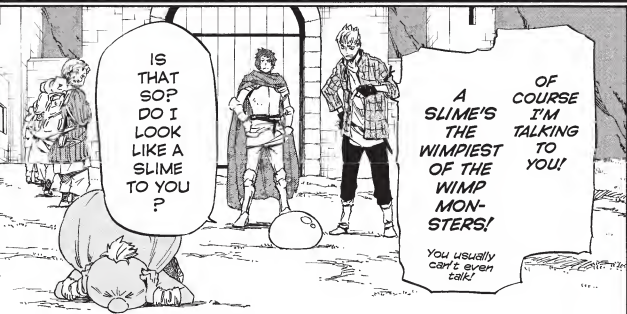
IS
THAT
SO?
DO I
LOOK
LIKE A
SLIME
TO YOU
?



OF
COURSE
I'M
TALKING
TO
YOU!

A
SLIME'S
THE
WIMPIEST
OF THE
WIMP
MON-
STERS!

You usually
can't even
talk!





ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT,
SLIME
?

APPAR-
ENTLY,
HE'S NOT
GONNA
GET THE
BIG
PICTURE
UNLESS
HE FEELS
SOME
PAIN
FIRST...



WHAT
THE
HELL
ELSE
WOULD
YOU
BE?!

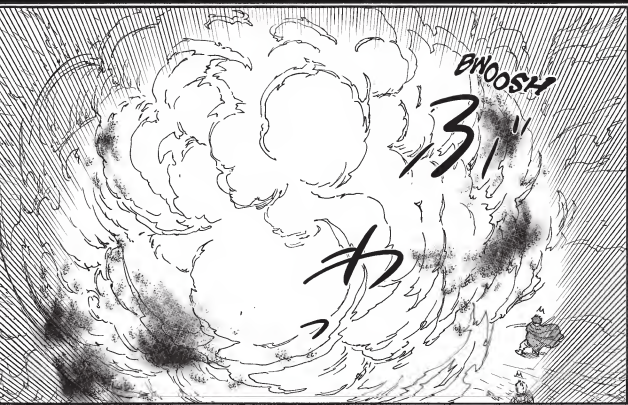
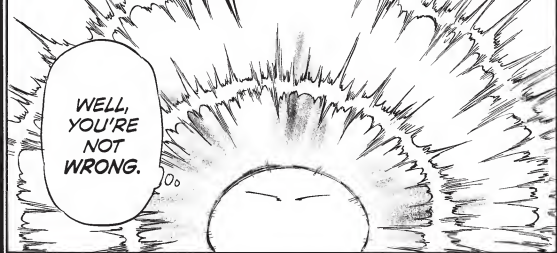
THIS
GUY
THINKS
HE'S
FUNNY
...



HEH HEH!
AND HOW
LONG HAVE
YOU BEEN
CONFUSING
ME FOR A
SLIME?



IF YOU'RE
SOMETHING
ELSE, YOU'RE
RUNNING OUT
OF TIME TO
PROVE IT
TO US!!





TEMPEST
STAR
WOLF

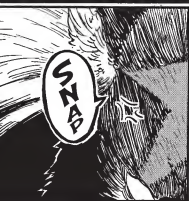
MIMIC:

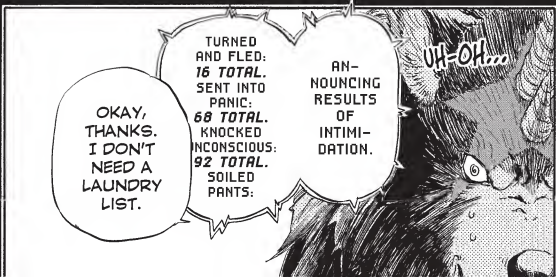
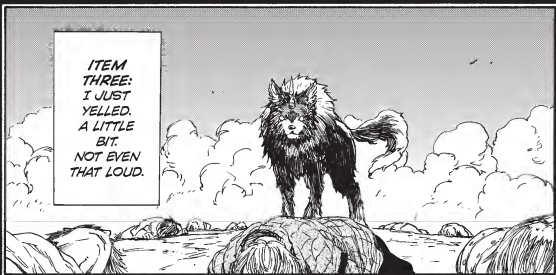
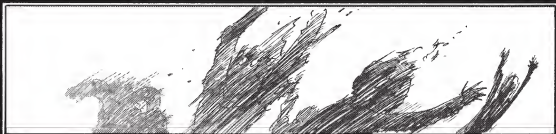
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
OF MY
(NOT)
TRUE
FORM
?



I'M NOT
SURE IF I
CAN HOLD
BACK MY
POWER TO A
SAFE LEVEL,
SO I REALLY
HOPE THEY
JUST RUN
OFF IN
FRIGHT...

ITEM
TWO:
I
TURNED
INTO A
WOLF.







UMM...
TEE-
HEE!

HUH?
A
SLIME
?



HEY!
WHAT'S
GOING
ON
OVER
THERE
?!

DWARVEN
SECURITY

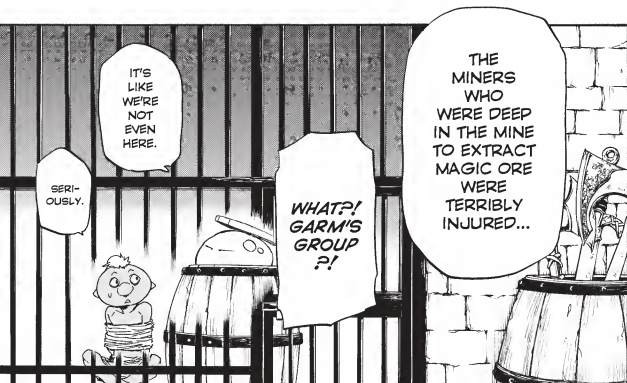


HMM...
WELL, IT
DOES SEEM
TO MATCH
WITH THE
EYEWITNESS
TESTIMONY
...

SO ARE
WE ALL
AGREED
THAT IT'S
NOT MY
FAULT?

...AND
THAT'S
WHAT
HAP-
PENED,
NO MORE,
NO LESS.





SERI-
OUSLY.

IT'S
LIKE
WE'RE
NOT
EVEN
HERE.

WHAT?!
GARM'S
GROUP
?!

THE
MINERS
WHO
WERE DEEP
IN THE MINE
TO EXTRACT
MAGIC ORE
WERE
TERRIBLY
INJURED...



THEY'RE
NOT
GOING
TO
KICK
THE
BUCKET
SO
EASILY!

DON'T
BE DAFT!
THEY'RE
LIKE
BROTHERS
TO ME!

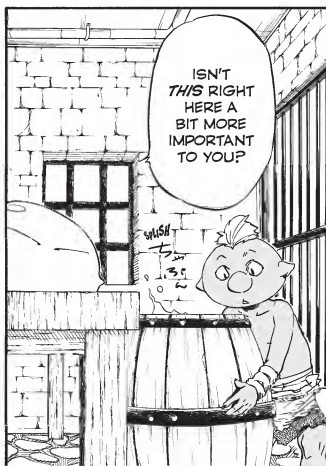
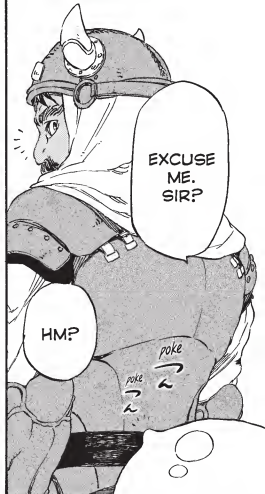
AT
THIS
RATE
...

AND WITH
THE WAR
PREPARA-
TIONS,
WE'RE
ALREADY
LOW ON
HEALING
SOLUTIONS.



...

FOR
NOW,
GATHER
ALL THE
HERBS
YOU
HAVE...



NOT THAT
I'D EXPECT
HIM TO TAKE
THE WORD OF
A MONSTER
PRESENTING
HIM WITH A
SUSPICIOUS,
UNIDENTIFIED
LIQUID.

AS YOU
KNOW,
THIS IS MY
(SAGE'S)
SPECIAL
BLEND OF
ELIXIR.

WHY NOT
TRY THIS
METHOD,
IF YOU
DON'T
HAVE A
BETTER
PLAN?

YOUR
BROTHERS-
IN-SPIRIT
ARE IN
TROUBLE,
ISN'T THAT
RIGHT?

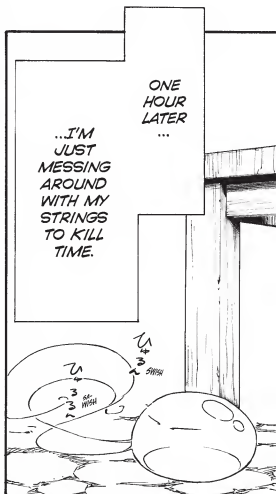
STOP
YAPPING
AND LEAD
THE WAY,
DAMN
YOU!!

ARE YOU
SERIOUS,
CAPTAIN?
THAT'S
FROM A
MONSTER!

STOMP
STOMP
STOMP

COME!
WE'RE
GOING!

DON'T
YOU
DARE
LEAVE
THIS
PRISON
CELL!



I STILL
CAN'T
BELIEVE IT.
THIS ARM
WAS
NEARLY
TORN
OFF JUST
MINUTES
AGO!

THAT'S
MORE
LIKE IT.

THANK
YOU!

IF IT
WASN'T
FOR YOUR
MEDICINE,
I'D BE
DEAD BY
NOW!

THERE
WE
GO.

...WHAT,
YOU CAN'T
SPARE A
SINGLE
WORD?!

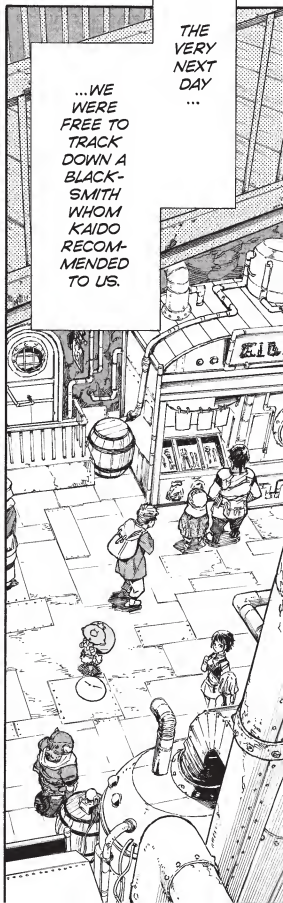
nod
<
nod
=>

WELL,
THAT
SEEMS
TO HAVE
PUT
KAIDO
FIRMLY
IN MY
CORNER.

AW,
SHUCKS.

IF THERE'S
ANYTHING
I CAN DO
FOR YOU,
JUST SAY
THE WORD.

TO
TELL THE
TRUTH,
I'VE
NEVER
SEEN
SUCH AN
EXCELLENT
POTION.



THE
VERY
NEXT
DAY
...

...WE
WERE
FREE TO
TRACK
DOWN A
BLACK-
SMITH
WHOM
KAIDO
RECOM-
MENDED
TO US.

THIS
PLACE
IS
WILD.

INDEED
...

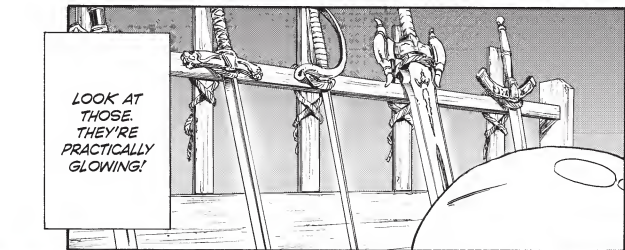
So
steam-
punk...



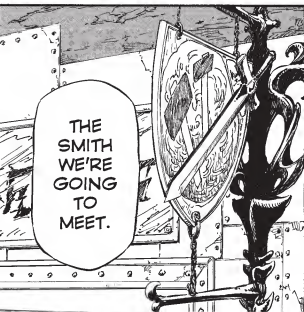
AND
THEIR
SELECTION
OF
WEAPONS
AND
ARMOR IS
SECOND-
TO-NONE.

THEIR
CITY IS
FAR MORE
ADVANCED
THAN THE
GOBLIN
VILLAGE.

GOTTA
HAND IT
TO THE
DWARVES.



LOOK AT
THOSE.
THEY'RE
PRACTICALLY
GLOWING!



THE
SMITH
WE'RE
GOING
TO
MEET.

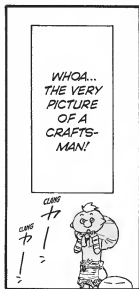


HUH
?

OH, HE
MADE
ALL OF
THOSE.



HO,
BROTHER!
YOU IN
HERE?



WHOA...
THE VERY
PICTURE
OF A
CRAFTS-
MAN!



HMP



IF
IT'S NOT
URGENT,
COULD
YOU COME
BACK
ANOTHER
DAY?

IS
THAT
YOU,
KAIDO?
SORRY,
I'M
BUSY
RIGHT
NOW.

Weapons Blacksmith
Kaijin



THE
SLIME
WHO
SAVED
OUR
LIVES.

THIS
IS THE
ONE,
KAIJIN!



OHO!
IT'S YOU,
MASTER
RIMURU!

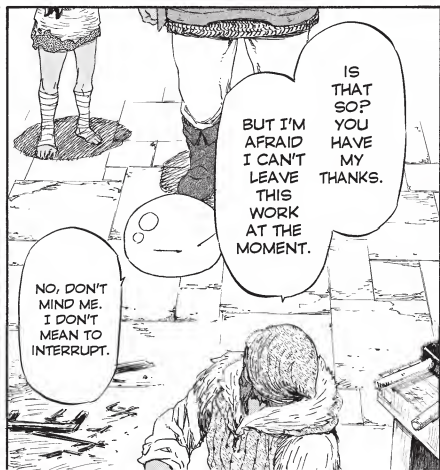
YOU
ALL
WORK
HERE
?

HEY,
IT'S THE
GUYS
FROM
YESTER-
DAY.



WHY
DON'T
WE TRY
ASKING
HIM,
SIR?

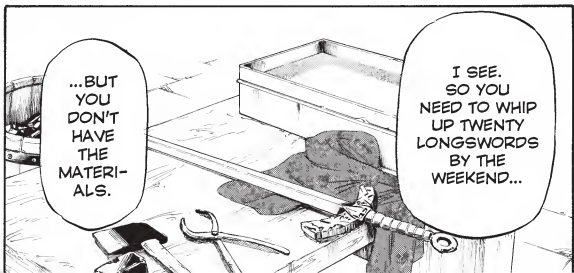
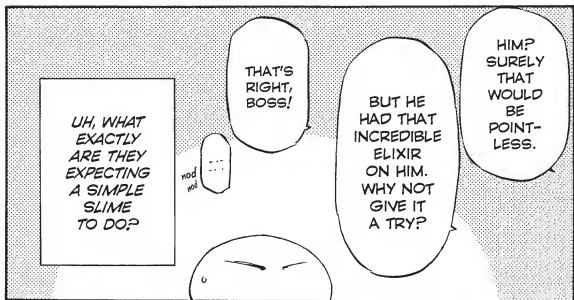
HMM
?

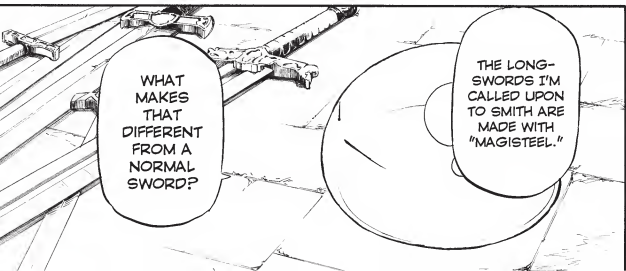
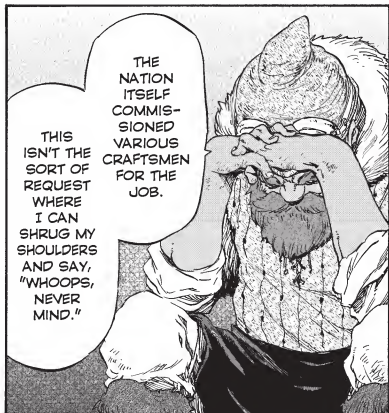
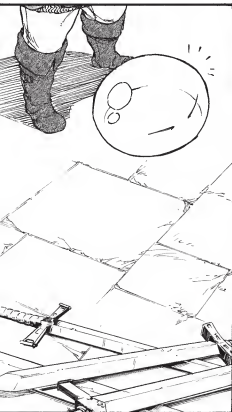


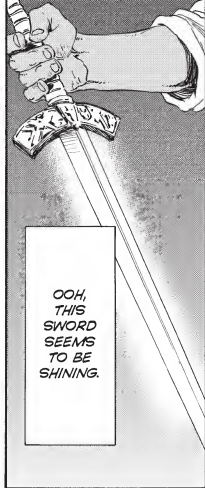
BUT I'M
AFRAID
I CAN'T
LEAVE
THIS
WORK
AT THE
MOMENT.

IS
THAT
SO?
YOU
HAVE
MY
THANKS.

NO, DON'T
MIND ME.
I DON'T
MEAN TO
INTERRUPT.







OOH,
THIS
SWORD
SEEMS
TO BE
SHINING.



THIS IS
THE ONLY
ONE I'VE
GOT IN
MY SHOP
INVEN-
TORY.

WANT
TO
SEE
?



I DIDN'T
WANT IT
IN THE
FIRST
PLACE!

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE
ACCEPTED
THE JOB.

WHAT?!
I WANT
ONE OF
THOSE!



IN OTHER
WORDS,
IT GROWS
AND
EVOLVES
WITH THE
USER'S
DESIRES.

THE CORE
IS MADE OF
MAGISTEEL,
WHICH
ATTRACTS
AND
STORES
MAGIC
POWER.

"WHAT'S THAT?
YOU MEAN THE
PROUD AND
CAPABLE KAIJIN
IS UNABLE TO
COMPLETE SUCH
A MEAGER TASK?
HOH-HOH-HOH!"

BUT THEN
THAT SLIMY
MINISTER
VESTA HAD
TO SPEAK
UP...

ASK
AROUND
FOR
EXTRA
PARTS?

DID YOU
SEND A
REQUEST
TO THE
GUILD?

I'VE DONE
EVERYTHING
I CAN,
AND THIS IS
WHAT IT'S
AMOUNTED
TO.

AND
RIGHT IN
FRONT OF
THE KING
HIMSELF!
THAT
MISERABLE
RAT!

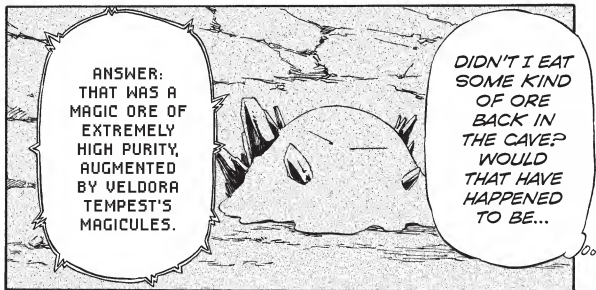
Calm
down,
brother.

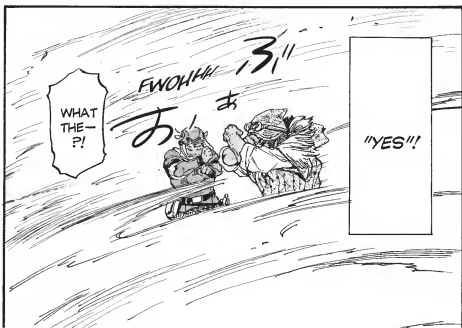
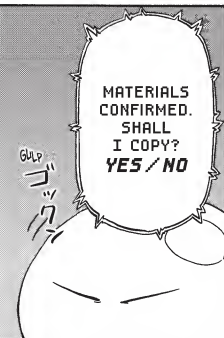
ANYWAY,
CAN I
ASK YOU
SOME-
THING,
SAGE
?

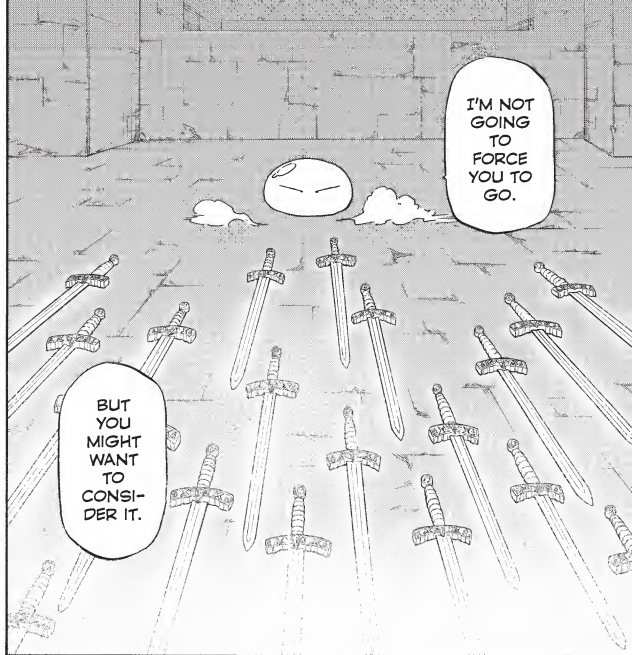
YES.

HMMM.
WOULD IT BE
OVERTHINKING
THINGS TO
ASSUME THAT
THIS VESTA
FELLOW BOUGHT
UP ALL THE
MAGISTEEL TO
PUT KAIJIN
OUT OF
BUSINESS...?

DAMN
IT ALL!
AND WITH
ONLY FIVE
DAYS LEFT
TO GO...

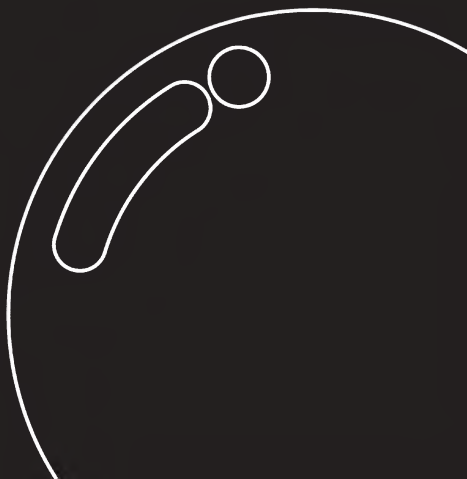








I
shall
protect
this
village
until
Lord
Rimuru
returns
!!



A...
CELEBRATION?

OH NO,
THERE'S
NO NEED.

*I HAVE
NO SENSE
OF TASTE,
ANYWAY.*

YOU
MUST
LET ME
TREAT
YOU.

OF
COURSE.
THANKS
TO YOU, I
WAS ABLE
TO FULFILL
THE WORK
ORDER IN
TIME.

WELL...
IF THEY
INSIST, I
GUESS I
HAVE NO
CHOICE.

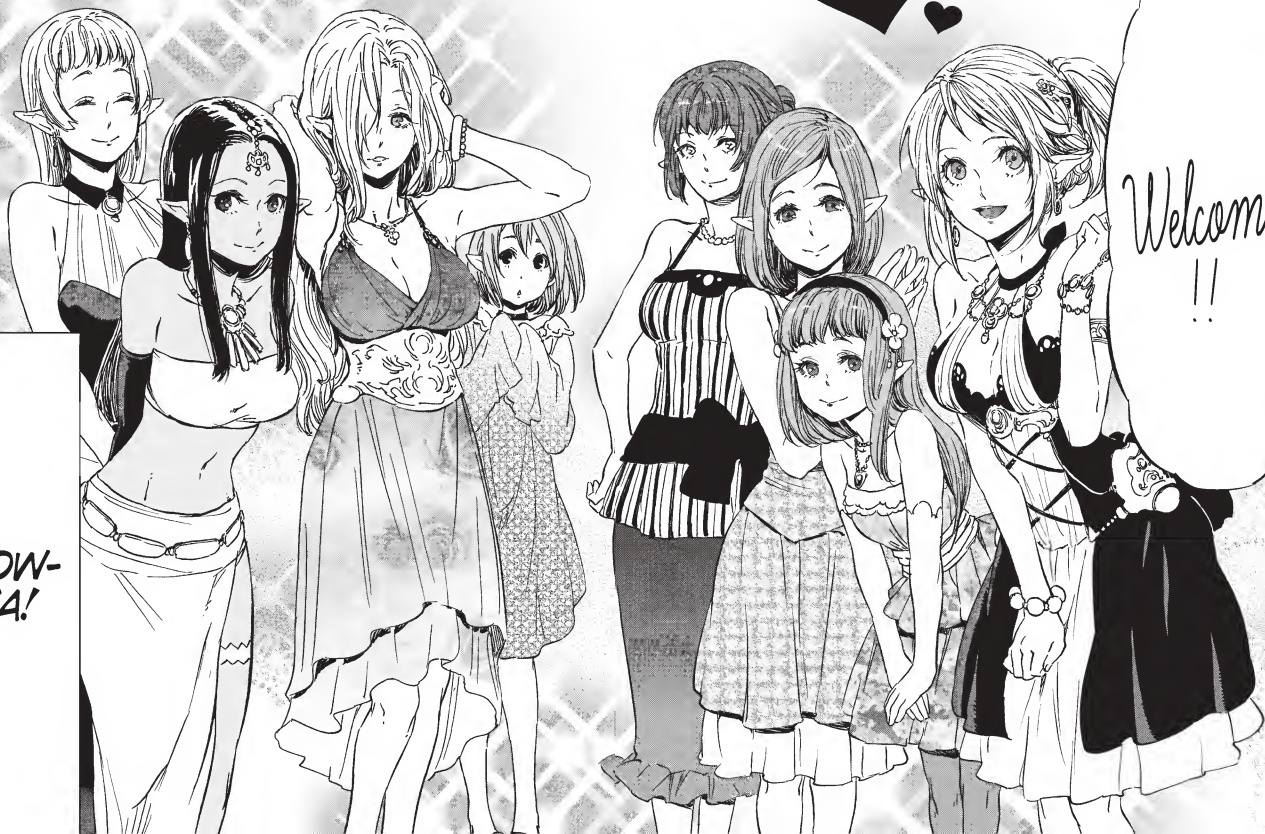
BUT
THERE'LL
BE
BEAUTIFUL
WOMEN
THERE!

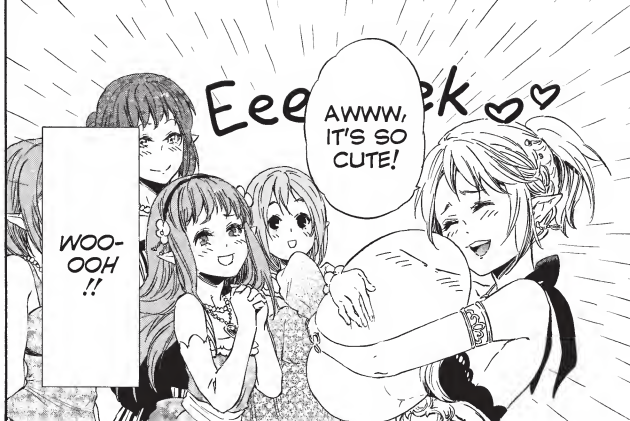
THAT'S
RIGHT!
FROM
PRETTY
YOUNG
THINGS
TO THE
MATURE
TYPES!

...!

Welcome
!!

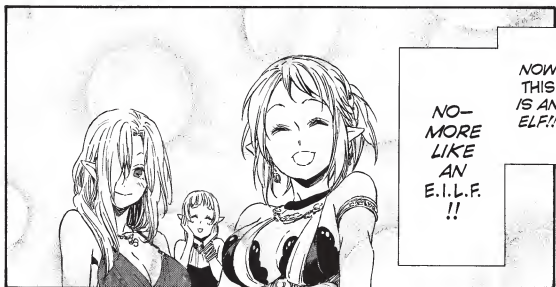
WOW-
ZA!





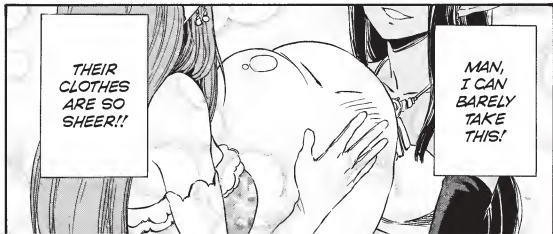
WOO-
OOH
!!

Eeeek ♡♡
AWWW,
IT'S SO
CUTE!



NO-
MORE
LIKE
AN
E.I.L.F.
!!

NOW
THIS
IS AN
ELF!!



THEIR
CLOTHES
ARE SO
SHEER!!

MAN,
I CAN
BARELY
TAKE
THIS!



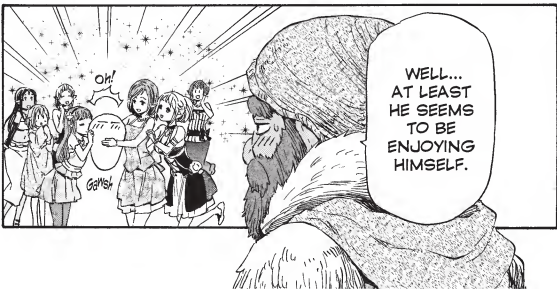
IS THIS...
A PERSONAL
CHALLENGE?
YOU DARE
CHALLENGE
ME?!

I'LL
GET
YOU...
I'LL
GET
YOU!

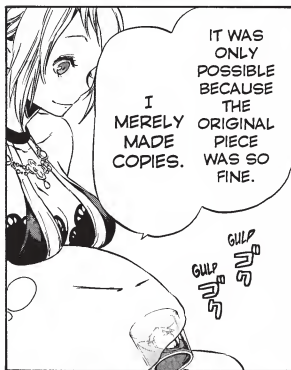
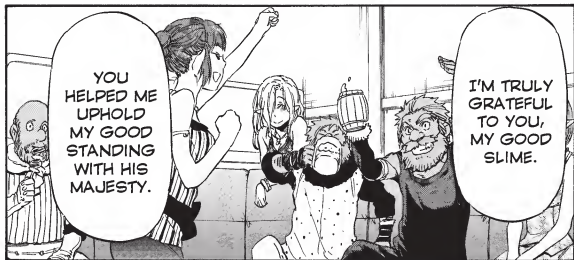


DAMN,
WHAT'S
GOING
ON? I'M
USING MY
"MAGIC
SENSE"
FOR ALL
I'VE GOT!!

AND
YET ALL
OF THESE
MEGABABES
ARE JUST
BARELY
CONCEALING
THEIR MOST
VULNERABLE
PARTS FROM
ME!



WELL...
AT LEAST
HE SEEMS
TO BE
ENJOYING
HIMSELF.





AHEM,
MADAM PRO-
PRIETRESS?
MAY WE HAVE
SOME MORE
OF THAT FINE
VINTAGE?



WELL, WHAT
WAS YOUR
REQUEST?
THAT I VISIT
YOUR
VILLAGE?
WELL...



EVERYTHING
SEEMS
DELICIOUS
WHEN A
BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN
POURS YOUR
GLASS
FOR YOU.



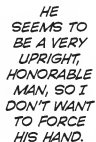
I
THOUGHT
YOU DIDN'T
HAVE A
SENSE OF
TASTE,
MR. SLIME
?



UM...
S-SIR
?!



OH,
WHAT A
CHARMER.



HE
SEEMS TO
BE A VERY
UPRIGHT,
HONORABLE
MAN, SO I
DON'T WANT
TO FORCE
HIS HAND.



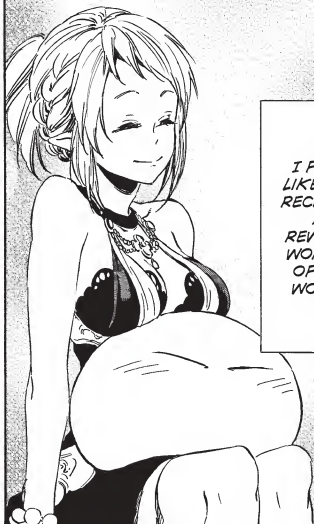
KAIJIN IS A
BLACKSMITH
OF THIS LAND,
AND OWES
FEALTY TO
HIS KING.

INCIDENTALLY,
GOBTA HAD
TO SIT THIS
ONE OUT.

Since
he's a kid.



I FEEL
LIKE I'VE
RECEIVED
A
REWARD
WORTHY
OF MY
WORK.



HERE!
THIS!

...A
GLASS
ORB?



HM?

HEY MR.
SLIME,
DO YOU
WANT
TO TRY
THIS?

WONDER
WHAT KIND
OF WILD
STUFF SHE
DOES TO
GUYS WITH
THAT BALL...

B-BMP
ドキ

B-BMP
ドキ

PEOPLE
SAY I
BLOW
THEIR
MINDS.

I'M
PRETTY
GOOD
WITH IT,
YOU
KNOW.

OH...
FIG-
URES.

With my
crystal
ball!

SO LET'S
TELL
YOUR
FOR-
TUNE!

Y-YOU
DON'T
SAY?

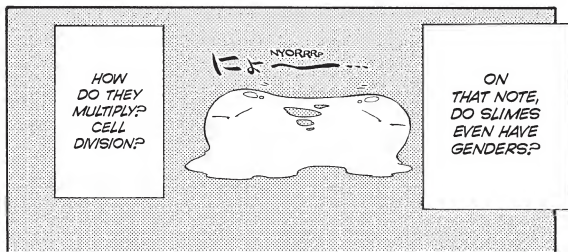
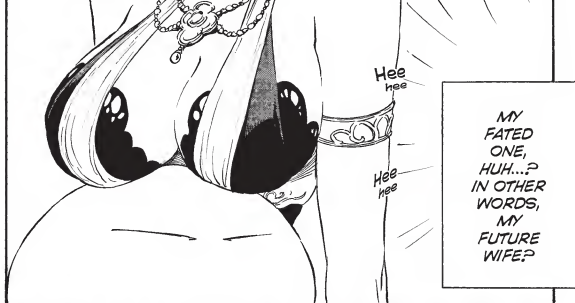
GOOD
QUESTION.
WHAT DO
YOU WANT
TO KNOW
?

WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING
TO
FORESEE
?

OOH,
THAT'S
A
GOOD
IDEA!

WHUT
?

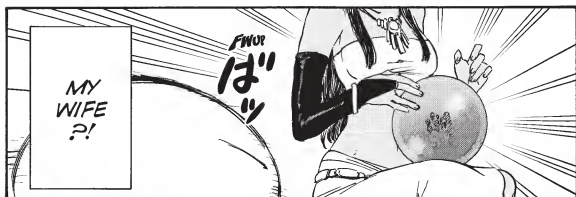
PERHAPS
WE SHOULD
DIVINE WHO
YOUR FATED
ONE IS!





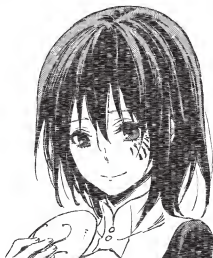
IN A
SENSE, MY
MEETING
WITH
VELDORA
WAS PRETTY
FATEFUL.

ANYWAY,
I SUPPOSE
"FATED ONE"
DOESN'T
NECESSAR-
ILY MEAN
"SPOUSE."





...WHAT'S
THIS?





...HMM?
THE LAST
DREAM
I HAD
BEFORE
I DIED?



I FEEL
LIKE I
KNOW
THIS
WOMAN.

DOES
SHE LOOK
LIKE THAT
CUTE GIRL
(OR BOY?)
VERSION
OF ME?



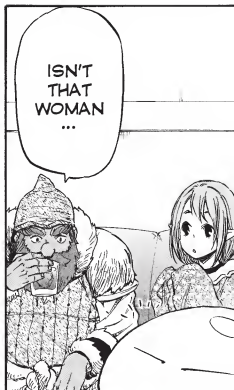
STILL,
I'VE
PROBABLY
SEEN
HER
SOME-
WHERE
...

BUT I
DON'T
THINK...
I'VE
EVER
MET
HER.



...SHIZUE
IZAWA?

...THE
CON-
QUEROR
OF
FLAMES
...



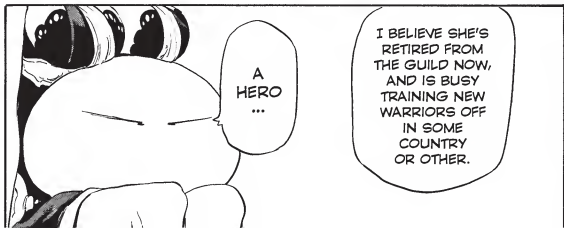
ISN'T
THAT
WOMAN
...



LOOKS
LIKE A
YOUNG
HUMAN
GIRL, BUT
SHE'S BEEN
AROUND
FOR
DECADES.

SHE'S
A
GUILD
HERO.

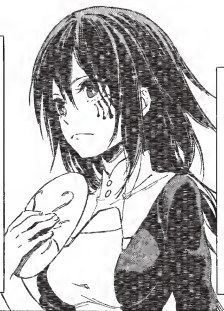
IS SHE
FAMOUS
?



A
HERO
...

I BELIEVE SHE'S
RETIRED FROM
THE GUILD NOW,
AND IS BUSY
TRAINING NEW
WARRIORS OFF
IN SOME
COUNTRY
OR OTHER.

I
MEAN,
THAT'S
ABOUT
AS
JAPANESE
A NAME
AS IT
GETS.



YOU
COULD
TOTALLY
SPELL
THAT
NAME
IN
KANJI.

SHIZUE
IZAWA...
"SHIZUE
IZAWA"
?!

NO
FAIR!

HUH?
ERR...

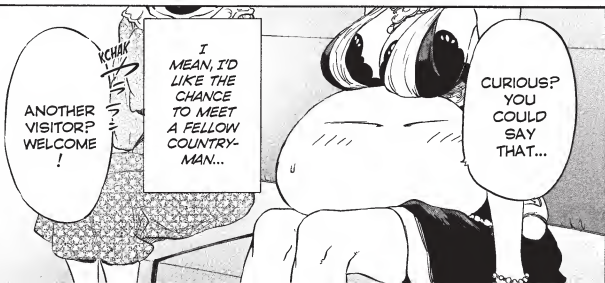
ARE YOU
CURIOUS
ABOUT
YOUR
FATED ONE,
MR. SLIME
?

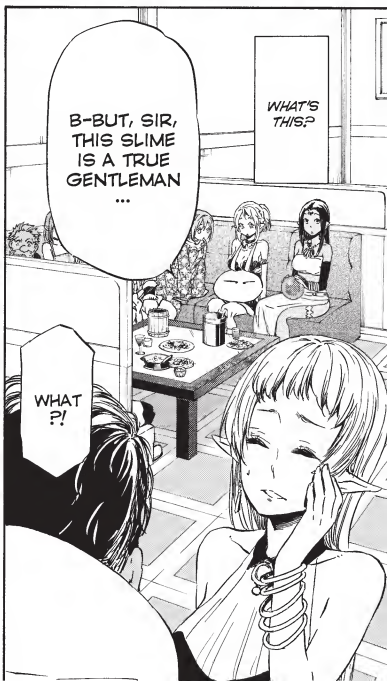
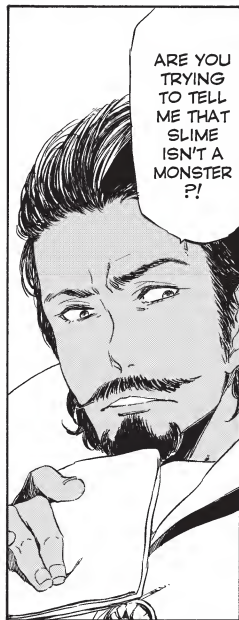


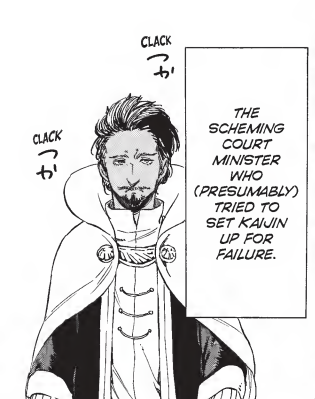
ANOTHER
VISITOR?
WELCOME
!

I
MEAN, I'D
LIKE THE
CHANCE
TO MEET
A FELLOW
COUNTRY-
MAN...

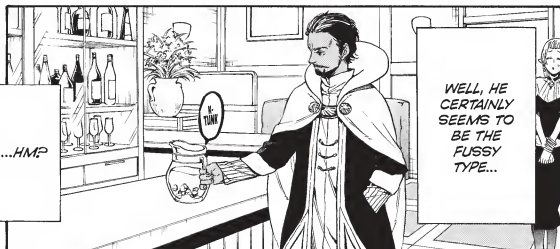
CURIOUS?
YOU
COULD
SAY
THAT...

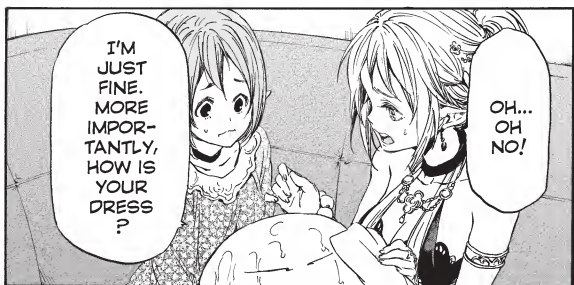






THE
SCHEMING
COURT
MINISTER
WHO
(PRESUMABLY)
TRIED TO
SET KAIJIN
UP FOR
FAILURE.



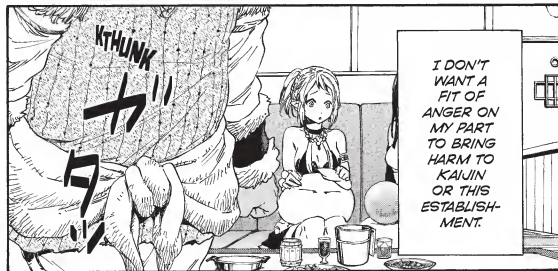




DON'T
WORRY
ABOUT
ME. IT'S
NO BIG
DEAL.

BUT THIS
MAN IS A
POWERFUL
NATIONAL
MINISTER.

OF
COURSE,
I'M
SUPER
PISSED
OFF
ON THE
INSIDE.



I DON'T
WANT A
FIT OF
ANGER ON
MY PART
TO BRING
HARM TO
KAIJIN
OR THIS
ESTABLISH-
MENT.

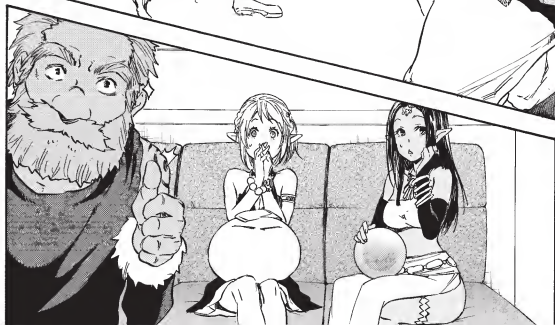


...I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
WERE A
CUSTOMER
OF THIS—

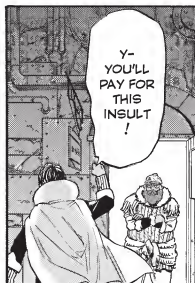


HMM?
WHY,
KAIJIN
...











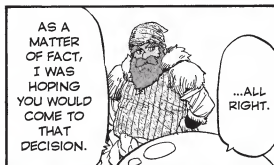
HIS
MAJESTY
WOULDN'T
BE *HAPPY* IF
I'D TURNED
THE OTHER
CHEEK WHEN
MY SAVIOR
WAS IN-
SULTED.

NOT
STANDING
UP FOR YOU
WOULD HAVE
DISHONORED
MY KING.



BUT YOU'VE
WORKED SO
HARD FOR
THE KING.
YOU'RE JUST
GOING TO
LEAVE HIM
?

HAH!
I
FIGURED
YOU'D
BRING
THAT
UP.



AS A
MATTER
OF FACT,
I WAS
HOPING
YOU WOULD
COME TO
THAT
DECISION.

...ALL
RIGHT.



SO FOR
BETTER
OR FOR
WORSE,
I'M WITH
YOU
NOW!



IF
KAIJIN'S
GOING TO
COME
ALONG,
I WON'T
QUIBBLE
WITH HOW IT
HAPPENED.

I'M
NOT
SWEAT-
ING THE
DE-
TAILS.

Cheers
!

Back
to the
drinks,
then!

I
figured!
Bwa ha
ha ha
ha!



BROTHER,
RIMURU...
WHAT
HAVE YOU
GOTTEN
YOUR-
SELVES
INTO?

...I
SHOULD
HAVE
FIGURED
THAT YOU
CAN'T
PUNCH A
MINISTER
AND GET
AWAY
WITH IT.

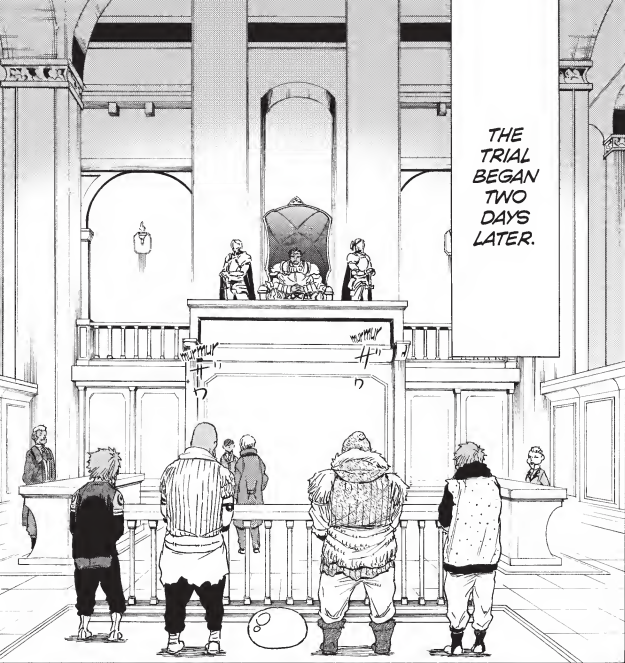
BUT
ON THE
OTHER
HAND
...



SO WE
GOT
DRAGGED
TO THE
ROYAL
PALACE.



HMPH!
I ONLY
GAVE A
FOOL
WHAT
HE HAD
COMING
TO HIM!



THE
TRIAL
BEGAN
TWO
DAYS
LATER.

...FOR THE
FIRST TIME
SINCE I
CAME INTO
THIS WORLD,
I FELT A
TRUE SENSE
OF DANGER.

AND
ON THIS
DAY
...



AND HE
EXUDES
TRUE
POWER
!!



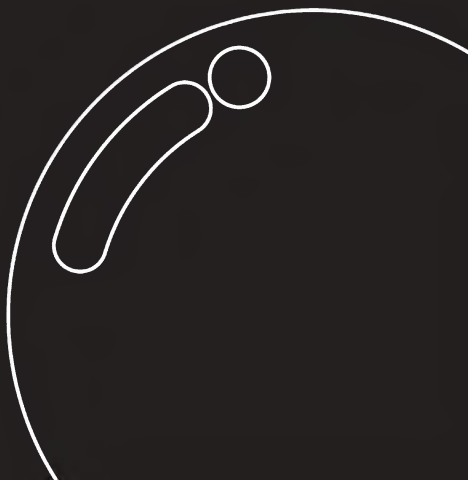
...IS
RULED
BY THIS
MAN:
GAZEL
DWARGO.

THE
ARMED
NATION
OF
DWARGON
...

Reincarnate
in Volume 2?

→YES

NO



*Bonus
Short Story*

Veldora's Slime Observation Journal
~THE FATEFUL MEETING~



Veldora's Slime Observation Journal

~THE FATEFUL MEETING~

◆DEATH AND REINCARNATION◆

Hello there. It's me, Veldora.

What? What do you mean, you don't know me?

Kwaaa ha ha hah! Your jokes are very amusing. Surely you are not ignorant of the great Storm Dragon, one of the most powerful beings in the entire world. On the other hand, I am currently nothing more than a prisoner. For eons I have been sealed away by this infernal "Unlimited Imprisonment," and am thus unable to escape. In fact, I recall a moment 300 years ago...

.....
.....
...

Porcelain skin. Dainty lips of deep crimson. Black-and-silver hair, tied into one tail. Not that tall, really. The petite stature and slender figure leads me to assume that the individual was female. Her eyes were hidden by a mask, but it could not hide their beauty.

A hero.

Her presence was so dazzling that my eyes could not help but follow her. Of course, it goes without saying that I was not charmed by this beauty. We fought one-on-one in fair contest, and I lost. It would be a lie to claim that I was not chagrined by my defeat. But strangely, I bore her no enmity. Was it because the girl was totally unafraid of me, and challenged me without any sign of emotion?

If anything, the presence of this hero has provoked within me not hatred, but an intense interest in people. How disappointing that she was indifferent to all but turning turned her blade upon me.

I wish that we could have spoken more. I fought as my spirit willed, and lived as my spirit willed. There were some who offered their opinions to me, but I did not offer them my ears in return. I had been invincible, and believed that I had the right to do as I pleased.

But then I lost. It was not my first defeat, but I cannot recall ever losing as thoroughly as I had in that moment. My arrogance in assuming that I was utterly unstoppable had been shattered, and came to a sudden, spectacular end at her hands. I was so impressed that I hoped to battle her again once I was freed from my prison.

But sadly, human lives are short. Assuming the hero was of human birth, my desire shall never come true, I fear. So as I sit in my prison, I have found a surprising, new side of myself—a self-reflective one.

.....
.....
...

However! 300 years is too long a time. Simply put, I am bored. Within a few more centuries, or perhaps not even that long, I would have been unable to maintain my existence, and would then reincarnate. When a dragon perishes, it always returns elsewhere. Had it happened, my identity would be lost, replaced with a different individual's...but I did not mourn this fact. On the contrary, I was looking forward to it. The unchanging boredom was so crushing that I welcomed my coming oblivion.



Such was my state until that clever little slime appeared before me.

Hurling towards me with bursting energy, the slime brazenly slammed into me. I was stunned, to be honest. If I do say so myself, my aura is rich and powerful, with a tremendous magical density. It is for these reasons that very few can stand in my presence. Even in my imprisoned state, lower monsters are totally unable to approach me. Even a higher-level monster would find it difficult to touch a being of such pure energy as myself.

Intrigued, I decided I would speak to the creature. Perhaps it had no higher intelligence or will, or was too newly born to understand, but I was not concerned with these possibilities. All I wanted was something to stave off my boredom. But I had a feeling. A feeling that this encounter would bring something much greater. I knew that it had something in store for me. So with this unflinching, unerring premonition in hand, I decided to parlay with the slime.

"Can you hear me, little one?" I asked, directly into its mind.

To my delight, it reacted. The slime's mind was fiercely conflicted. That was enough to show that it had a will of its own. Next, I needed to converse.

"Hello? Answer me," I said, feeling excited.

Those who are as powerful as I am can learn to read the thoughts of beings in their presence, to an extent. Although limited to the surface level, it can be quite useful. As I had not spoken with another soul in a very long time, I decided to read the slime's thoughts without waiting for an answer, and...

"I'm trying to, asshole!!"

Why, I ought to crush that measly slime!!

Asshole! It dares call me an asshole?!

I was outraged. And let me tell you, it is no mean feat to anger one as patient as I. In fact, I was so taken aback that I almost felt admiration at the courage of this tiny creature to refer to a great dragon as—and I quote—an "asshole."

After this, I was able to successfully converse with the slime, and taught it the Extra Skill, "Magic Sense" as a means to make up for its lack of sight and hearing. The slime was a very quick learner, and it gained the skill for its own use in just minutes.

By my estimation, this slime was already an A-Rank monster, going by the scale often used by humans. As it had been likely birthed from the incredible magic field surrounding me, this is perhaps not such a surprise. And its quick mastery of the Magic Sense Skill is no mystery, either.

I thought that it would be overcome with gratitude when it saw me, but instead, it was terrified. The plucky little thing quickly overcame its fear, however.

That part was a little annoying, but I could overlook it. Speaking with the slime, I found it to be extraordinarily intelligent. This would be impossible for a freshly-born monster, so it must have been memory from its previous life.

Such things do happen on rare occasion, so on its own, this would not be a major shock. But I soon learned that there was more to this slime's story.



What an extraordinary twist! In fact, it was a human from another world that was reincarnated as a slime here. This was truly a remarkable combination of events. Even my Unique Skill, "Inquirer"—which allows me to consult a record of the world's events—was unable to find another example of this particular coincidence. This slime was clearly far more fascinating than I first realized. I was instantly intrigued.

Just then, it asked, "Ya wanna be friends with me?"

I couldn't believe my ears. A humble slime? And yet, I had never known a "friend" before this point. Plenty of enemies, however...

Not that it matters now. The slime looked like it was going to cry if I

didn't agree to be friends with it. It was begging and pleading.

Naturally, with my generous and understanding nature, I granted its request. I didn't want it to start crying, of course. What a handful that little slime was.

And so, I gave the slime the name of Rimuru, and it became my closest, inseparable friend. This was the meeting of Veldora Tempest and Rimuru Tempest, and the beginning of our journey together.

◆ GUARDIAN OF THE GOBLIN VILLAGE ◆

Placing my full trust in Rimuru, I am now contained within his stomach. For the most part, he has rather ridiculous skills. To his good fortune, he was born with the Unique Skill, "Predator."

When traveling from another world to this one, one will die without the proper aptitude. Or in other words, with aptitude one gains tremendous magical energy and great strength. Most of these people use that energy to gain a power they desire—a Unique Skill. We call such individuals "Otherworlders." Like them, Rimuru gained his powers when he was reborn into this world.

I do not know what he wished for, but he clearly gained a most fortuitous skill, indeed. On the other hand, Rimuru is so lackadaisical that it seems he may not fathom what a rare power it is that he possesses. I find this situation to be quite humorous, and have thus chosen to hold my tongue. *Hah hah hah!*

But that will explain how it is that I am observing the world through Rimuru's eyes.

What do you mean, "That doesn't explain anything"?

I am a great and mighty dragon, you fool! Naturally, my Unique Skill, "Inquirer" interfaces with our shared name, gleaning the information for my sake—and other such details that I don't need to explain to you. Why would I waste my time with that, rather than just breaking my Unlimited Imprisonment?

You fool!!! Boredom is a deadly affliction—it can easily kill those with no interest or joy in their lives. I am no different. Even with my invincible might, the span of 300 years was enough to drive me to despondence and resignation. But I will not make that mistake again.

I have found a fascinating figure, and we have become fast friends. Now I shall share my days with him, and enjoy this world to its fullest! My mind is made up. And thus this is not a waste of time, you

buffoon. It is crucial!



Oh?! Rimuru just defeated the most powerful Tempest Serpent in the cave, has he? The beast had grown and transformed due to my mighty aura, until it was worthy of being called the guardian of this cave. The humans would classify it as A-Rank, meaning that it is quite strong...and yet, it fell in just one blow.

Rimuru is very mighty indeed, though he knows it not. Still, he is no more than a pitiful worm to me. *Kwaaaaah ha ha hah!*

And while I laugh, Rimuru continues his progress through the cave. Along the way, he preys upon monsters, stealing their skills. He shut off his Magic Sense to close his eyes as he ate, thanking his lucky stars that he does not have a sense of taste.

Actually, he is not using his Predator Skill properly. He doesn't need to literally eat the target, just touch and corrode it...but this is no matter to me. All I can do is watch, not speak, so there is no way for me to correct his behavior. And watching is certainly enjoyable enough on its own.

There he goes again. Right as he consumed a C+-Rank Giant Bat, something fascinating happened. I assumed that he would take its skills like usual, but this time, he also stole the monster's bodily functions. He found a most novel use for the hypnotic "Ultrasonic Wave" ability. Rimuru used the skill to re-create just the sound-emitting organ alone, and improved it to create a speaking voice. Truly a clever bit of insight. Surely, if he can come up with that, he could also re-create a monster's tongue and enjoy the sense of taste for his meals—but he hasn't come up with that idea yet. He's probably just forgotten about the concept, as he has no sense of hunger. What a clever, yet forgetful little slime.



Apparently, he's done enough within the cave to satisfy his curiosity about his powers, as Rimuru has decided to leave now. Is he being cowardly, or just careful? I cannot determine the answer.

Rimuru seems to be very cautious in certain ways, and yet bold and fearless in others. Like just now. He is surrounded by pitiful little goblins, and unsure of what to do. I would have slaughtered them all by now, but Rimuru thinks differently.

After a brief conversation, he hides his own aura! There's just a bit leaking out now; only to the level of an ultra-low monster. I would have assumed that the goblins would take advantage of him...but

then things took a startling turn.



The goblins have sworn loyalty to him in exchange for his help. I have absolutely no idea why this is happening. I have no personal experience dealing with monsters so inferior to me. They would be unable to survive even my presence. And as a conqueror of this mortal plane, I certainly would never have considered it proper to lower myself to their standards... Yet Rimuru chose to do so without hesitation. And unlike me, he is no longer alone because of it.

Could I have been wrong? I do not regret any of my choices in life, but perhaps I could have chosen a different way for myself. Such was the sobering effect of Rimuru's actions.

◆ MASTER OF THE DIREWOLVES ◆

Well, Rimuru has taken on the duty of defending the village, and his first action was to heal the wounded. It seems he crafted a high-purity healing elixir from the Hipokute herbs that grew in abundance thanks to my aura. But he only just reincarnated into this world. How can he possess such acute knowledge already? Then again, he did seem to be conversing with someone else when I first met him. Perhaps it was...

Even with my Inquirer Skill, I cannot scry into the depths of Rimuru's mind. Perhaps Predator is not the only Unique Skill that he possesses. Predator is not a skill capable of performing an analysis on the Unlimited Imprisonment which holds me captive. I suppose I must assume that he holds some other, more secret ability. But wait...

When we first met, he was talking to his own skill then. And...what did he call it, again? It certainly wasn't Predator. Rimuru knew what that skill was, at the very least, but I couldn't hear it.

Was I being obstructed from hearing it? That would make sense. It is unheard of for a skill to act independently in order to sabotage another's senses. That Rimuru is a crafty one indeed to fool a dragon! Yes, I see now. I thought he was careless, but he is far more cautious than I ever dreamed. Endlessly fascinating, this Rimuru.

His bold plan for the goblins involved tearing down their worthless shanty huts and constructing a defensive fence of the sort humans build. Rimuru helped craft the fence using sticky thread he gained from a B-Rank Black Spider. With the help of steel thread, he strengthened the fence and set a trap.

It was a crafty trap, and an ingenious use of materials... When I tried to sense Rimuru's surface thoughts, it turned out the idea came from things that he called "manga" and "novels." He merely combined traps he had seen before, and "—" helped him optimize it. But what is this "—"?? It seems that it sensed I was listening in, and prevented me from scrying. Just as I thought, Rimuru possesses some hidden skill I am not familiar with. I find it rather cruel of him to keep secrets from me, his closest confidant.

But setting that aside—manga and novels? These things are most curious. I also sensed the related terms "movies" and "anime." My curiosity is piqued mightily. This will require some investigation.

To that end, I spared some of my Inquirer resources that were busy trying to unlock my Unlimited Imprisonment and attempted to connect with Rimuru's surface memory. I found some resistance again, but I did my best in the service of my intellectual curiosity. To my delight, I succeeded in unlocking a portion of his surface memory. As a side effect, this made it a smoother process for Rimuru and I to share information, which suits my purposes anyway. As Rimuru would say, "I planned for that to happen."

What I found was a treasure trove of details. A wonderful mountain of information. The story was written in the language of another world, but studying and learning language is child's play to me. I treat it like solving a puzzle.

What's this? "And thus, the boy would become king"?

Simply fascinating. The protagonist enjoys the guidance of a tactician so brilliant, it is as if he can read the minds of the enemy forces. This story features a kind of sorcery, but not the vivid effects of magic spells. Therefore, there is no mass-slaughter through magic, and the main form of conflict is tactical battle. This is the ideal type of knowledge for our current situation.

Ah yes, I see. It is through knowledge from such writings that Rimuru is able to handle the wolves in the clever way he does. Based on the state of battle, I can see that the wolves fell into his trap, and are being soundly beaten by the inferior goblins.

If Rimuru himself bothered to fight, he could have easily destroyed the wolves on his own, but instead he chose to have the weaker goblins do the work—and the reason was clear. By forcing them to fight, he provides them with confidence and experience. That becomes trust in Rimuru, and binds them closer together.

So, this is all according to Rimuru's plan, is it? He seems to have some level of ability to see what magic or skills an opponent wields.

The ability to change his tactics depending on the foe makes him quite the expert tactician.

I cannot rest on my laurels. I must consume more of this information and gain greater wisdom.



Later, I was enjoying a fascinating story composed of a combination of images and text, when something unexpected occurred. I suddenly felt weak.

"What happened?" I wondered, focusing on Rimuru's senses, and found that he was speaking to the goblins and wolves, one by one.

What does he think he's...? I nearly doubted my own eyes, but the unthinkable was coming true. To my utter shock, Rimuru was foolish enough to give each and every individual a name. I screamed, "What are you doing?!" but of course, he could not hear me.

The naming of a monster is not at all like that of a human. The act is a kind of contract that binds the two parties closer than even a parent and child. This act is never undertaken without a deep trust. Unless the relationship between the two is one of shared power, such as the bond between Rimuru and I, the danger is too great to risk.

For one thing, the act of giving a name is the bestowing of one's power upon a trusted subordinate. It inevitably lowers one's own strength, so even the ultra-powerful such as I only attempt the act in extremely rare circumstances.

Now this fool Rimuru comes along and decides to use up not just his own magical energy, but my stockpile as well, merely to give the monsters names. Even my benevolence has its limits.

I hastily attempted to block his actions, but the smoothness of our information sharing made that quite difficult. Was this outcome part of his plan when he allowed me greater access to his mind?! I had thought I was getting the best of him, but ultimately I only fell into his trap. The devious slime.

Still, I will not be defeated. I did what I needed to in order to stop the outflow of magic energy. This continued until Rimuru eventually went into sleep mode.

◆ HEAD FOR THE DWARF KINGDOM ◆

When Rimuru awoke, the monsters had evolved.

That was no surprise. After all, he stole my own magical energy to name them. I suppose that it is pointless to complain at this stage, but it could mean that my freedom from Unlimited Imprisonment is delayed.

What did you say? “Stop reading manga and get back to my analysis”?

Kwaaaaa ha ha hah! Do not bother yourself with my affairs. Even if that should cause my efforts to be delayed, it makes little difference. But this train of thought does not further my own ends, thus I shall conclude it.

Back to observing Rimuru.

He claims that he will even find a way to co-exist peacefully with the humans. That is good. I have an interest in humans, and have wanted to visit one of their towns for myself. I could never do so as a dragon without inciting a battle, but through Rimuru, even I may have the chance to interact with humanity. Only once I am free of this infernal Unlimited Imprisonment, however.



It seems they had decided to rebuild the village they tore down in the first place. I read Rimuru's surface thoughts as usual, and found that he was planning to construct a home that he found pleasant and enjoyable.

This is, of course, a very self-centered line of thought, but I have no quarrel with it. One who cannot enjoy his own life cannot make others happy.

On the other hand, observing Rimuru has taught me that one must not only pursue one's own happiness, as I once did. In order for one to live happily, everyone must be happy. I never bothered with lesser beings, and it seems that was a mistake.

Now the goblins have evolved into hobgoblins, with greater intelligence and active wills. Perhaps Rimuru is correct, and they will develop culture and arts, bringing enjoyment to their lives.

The buds of possibility are to be cultivated, not plucked. Another fine lesson learned in the short time that I have been with Rimuru.



It seems we are heading to the Dwarf Kingdom now. The wind is bracing from our position on the back of a racing wolf. I can fly through the air faster than sound, so I have never experienced what it means to run on the surface. I have now learned that because the ground is so close, it passes by very quickly.

The experience was more thrilling than I expected.

◆ THE DWARVEN CRAFTSMAN ◆

No sooner had we arrived at the Dwarf Kingdom than we ran into trouble. The humans are infamous for being unable to measure their foes' true strength, and some were foolish enough to interfere with us.

I have been similarly challenged by them in my time, and am well familiar with their lack of foresight. ...Then again, I suppose I cannot fault them for seeing a mere lowly slime and jumping to conclusions.

It seems the interlopers are adventurers, and no pushovers at that. Rimuru transformed into a Tempest Star Wolf hoping to scare them away, but they took his attempt as a bluff. This reveals the shallowness of their thinking.

An ordinary slime has no intelligence at all, much less the ability to transform. They ought to have been wary, yet the fools assumed no danger to themselves. I suppose that I was the only one who was undecieved by his appearance and could see through to his true nature.

Rimuru roared at the adventurers, and they received their just desserts, fleeing in terror. Some of the onlookers even voided their bodily waste, creating an embarrassing spectacle that was certain to bring them public shame.

Kwaaa ha ha ha! I bellowed—and no sooner had I started than our group was arrested. There is no end to the entertainment. Do you wish to kill me with laughter, Rimuru?

The group tried to play the fool to the authorities, but it did not work, of course. Rimuru attempted no further resistance, and they were tossed into a cell.

Naturally, being a slime, he could easily escape, but then what would become of his goblin companion? Rimuru seems unfazed by

any of this, so I expect he has a plan to deal with it.

But does he really? I am not certain myself, but surely he must. He has an oddly powerful streak of luck, so as usual, some element or another will conspire to—

“Captain, big trouble! There was a huge accident in the mine!”

There, you see? While the guards panic, Rimuru busies himself with producing a healing draught for them. Clearly he intends to prove that he is no enemy to the dwarven people.

What a well-prepared slime he is! I must take notes on his ability to get by in the world.



So it came to pass that Rimuru was released from prison.

Not only that, but the captain of the guard has now promised to introduce us to a craftsman. Such good fortune that Rimuru is blessed with!

A grand view of the Dwarf Kingdom. It is my first visit, I will admit. I have viewed human settlements, but only from above. My dragon body was far too large to settle down among them for a proper visit. And the dwarves live in a natural fortress built into a massive cave within the Canaat Mountains. It is perfectly obvious why I could never fit into such a place.

To my surprise, the city was full of fascinating and entertaining sights and items. If I could use my unique Inquirer skill on these items to appraise them, I might learn how such things are meant to be used. Sadly, seeing and touching are two very different things.

Oh, how I curse my imprisoned body! Why could I not have found an interest in these things sooner? I am stunned at my own stupidity. During my reign as a Storm Dragon, I only found pleasure in conquest and terror. But as the saying goes, I was but a big frog in a small pond.

The world is vast. Experiencing the wonder of such novel sights has filled me with a powerful resolve—to gain my freedom and explore this world on my own two legs.

◆ THE FATED ONE ◆

Today, I experienced a “party” for the first time in my life. Rimuru’s aid to the troubled dwarven craftsman was repaid with an invitation to celebrate.

Through some unknown means, likely another hidden skill, Rimuru managed to create copies of a mighty sword. I am unsure whether he truly means to keep his abilities a secret. Rimuru is so open about them that nobody is able to bring any accusations against him. I find myself in agreement with this tactic. When one considers that Rimuru can do anything, it all begins to make a kind of sense.

As for this “party,” it is a bracing event. I have long had a curiosity about human food. Especially their spirits. I’ve heard of such things in stories, and always wanted the opportunity to sample them for myself. But with my enormous body, I could never have succeeded in drinking liquor, and thus the sensation is unknown to me. Now that the opportunity arises, I must certainly take it.

And now I realize that I had forgotten Rimuru possesses no sense of taste. Damn it all!

Meanwhile, Rimuru himself claims that “everything seems delicious when a beautiful woman pours your glass for you.”

Easy to say when the women are fawning over you!

What good is a friend who forgets about you and only seeks his own enjoyment? So I warned him: grow yourself a tongue right this instant! A demand which never left the realm of mere thought, hurled into the void...

Envyng Rimuru will earn me nothing. In a sense, he is unaware that I am watching at all, so sadly, I must abandon my hopes. But I will keep this place in mind. On the day of my revival, I shall return! Like Rimuru, I will glory in being fawned upon by these women.

I have been a fool until now. It feels much better to be revered than to be feared. I must exhibit my strength in an admirable manner, and gain the respect of all. The hobgoblins whom Rimuru named are the perfect start—he was quite clever and forward-thinking in this regard.

Rimuru is exceedingly skilled at blending among peoples. At this very moment, he has made himself the center of attention in this establishment, receiving some kind of divination.

Apparently, the figure that flashed across the crystal ball is Rimuru’s

"fated one." It seems to be a beautiful woman, albeit with a burn scar across her face. Something about her is vaguely reminiscent of the Hero. Perhaps they share some distant connection. But that is a discussion for another time.

What must one do to become well-liked? I wish to get along with others as Rimuru does.

This is all a waste of my time. I must read through more reference materials, and study dashing and attractive gestures and quotations.



Hmm? What's all the commotion about?

Just as I was readying myself for a good study session, some kind of scuffle arose. Is Rimuru accursed in some manner, that extraordinary events should follow him wherever he goes?

As soon as I take my attention away from him, something occurs. Of course, something occurs even when I *am* paying attention, so the cause surely does not lie with me.

In this latest bit of trouble, it seems a slender man threw water upon Rimuru, and claimed, most insultingly, "This is the best a monster deserves."

This man acts with purpose. He came to this place for the express purpose of causing trouble, and casting aspersions on Rimuru.

So what happens now?

I would turn the man into ash, of course, but how will Rimuru react? Out of curiosity, I read his surface thoughts, and found that he wishes to avoid conflict.

The man seemed to be a senior official of this nation, meaning that killing him would have significant consequences. This would not influence me in any way, of course. Why would he hesitate?

What's this? If such trouble arises, we will never be able to return to this place?! That is a dire consequence indeed!

What will happen, then? Shall we simply grin and bear it?

For the first time in ages, I am flustered. For one as mighty as I to feel such panic over so trivial a matter would have been unthinkable in the old days. No one who knows me would believe it possible. But now I am learning. When pleasures grow, sometimes patience is required in order to preserve them.

Such inconvenient and annoying rules society creates for us! But without these rules, I suppose such pleasures would be impossible. I feel as though I have learned another valuable lesson.

Just then, the dwarf who owed Rimuru his livelihood stood up. To my surprise, this dwarf named Kaijin walked over to the official and punched the hateful man.

I couldn't help but cheer. Yes, it was satisfying to watch. But more importantly, Kaijin struck that blow for my good friend Rimuru.

Surely, this is an act worthy of celebration. I've come to understand that it is more infuriating for one's friend to be insulted than to be the object of derision yourself. Life has become one surprise after another since I came to know Rimuru. I am satisfied that the choice I made on that day was the correct one.



Alas, it seems that Kaijin's actions did indeed cause trouble. Rimuru's group was once again arrested and locked in chains. This time, the stakes are more dire.

The dwarven king—Gazel Dwargo.

I can sense that Rimuru feels danger. But of course he does. This is no ordinary man he faces. Even Rimuru cannot get the better of him.

I must admit that I am eager to see how my slime friend reacts now.

To be reincarnated in Volume 2!



AFTER ALL,
IT'S NOTHING
BUT SLIMES
AND DRAGONS
AND GOBLINS
AND ANIMALS
AND BEARDED
DWARVES. NO
GUARANTEE OF
SUCCESS!

CHEERS!

WHEW!
I'M SO
GLAD
THAT WE
MANAGED
TO GET
THE BOOK
OUT.

THE
DAY THAT
VOLUME 1
OF THE
"SLIME"
MANGA
GOES ON
SALE.



COME
ON,
WHY THE
UNDER-
STATED
REACTION
?!

You're
supposed
to make fun
of me!

Who?

OH,
REALLY.
YEAH,
I BET.
(MONOTONE)



THAT'S
RIGHT.
THE
ONLY GUY
REPPING THE
"BISHONEN"
FACTION
IS ME.

I
GOTTA
ADMIT,
THAT'S
A LOT
OF
PRES-
SURE.



WHAT
ARE YOU
READING,
LORD
RIMURU
...?



OH, I
WOULDN'T
WORRY
ABOUT
THAT.



ALTHOUGH
IT /S TRUE
THAT THE
CURRENT
CAST OF
CHARACTERS
DOESN'T HAVE
MUCH FLASH
OR GRACE.

LIST OF ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

AUTHOR:

Fuse-sensei

ASSISTANTS:

Taku Arao-san

Akoron-san

Takuya Nishida-san

Muraichi-san

Hino-san

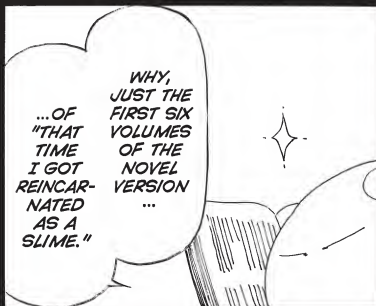
Daiki Haraguchi-san

Shigemi Kudo-san

Akiko Takahashi-san

*Everyone at the
editorial department*

And You!!



AFTERWORD

from the author, Fuse

That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime began its life as a novel on the Internet, and now it's actually got its own manga adaptation! So I thought I'd reflect on some of the challenges of turning it into a visual format...



Late last year, I had my first meeting with Kawakami-sensei. At this meeting we did our planning, and also had to do signings for a giveaway, which was a difficult set of circumstances—not that I'm complaining. We settled on two main issues for the manga.

The first problem was the protagonist's sense of vision at the start of the story. Not having eyes wasn't a big deal in a text novel, but it's a major issue for a manga. Thankfully, Kawakami-sensei cleared that hurdle with flying colors! His depiction of the senses unfolding worked wonders. It's the exact sort of touch that can only be done in the manga format, and never in a novel.

The other problem was that the start of the story features very few characters. Yes, there are monsters, of course, but you just don't see any human characters. In other words, there's no female lead! It's quite possible not to have a "heroine" in the traditional sense, but not having any female characters whatsoever is a problem. There's no beauty in the manga. All we have are slimes, goblins, wolves, dwarves... I began to worry: is this story actually extremely unsuited to a visual medium?! Thankfully, the cute way that Kawakami-sensei drew our slime managed to assuage my fears a bit. I'm certain it won't take any time at all for the readers to forget that our hero was a grown man in his previous life...



So for a manga for boys, this first volume hardly had any cute girls. It's my hope that Rimuru's slimy cuteness got us through that difficulty. Nothing would make me happier than for you to continue following along with Rimuru's adventures. And with that, my afterword is finished. Please check out the next volume of *That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime*!!

From
character designer
Mitz Uah-sensei

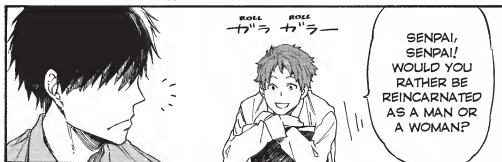
THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED AS A SLIME!

Congrats!!
very very much
on the first
volume! ☺

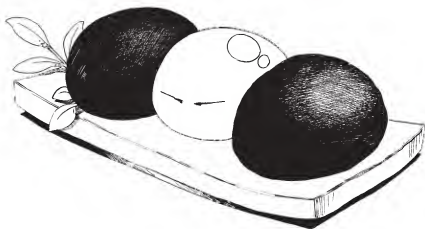
♥itvah.

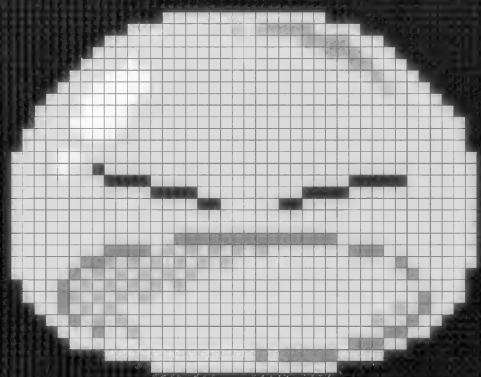


Typical Conversation



*Hiding among the
sweet mochi*





TRANSLATION NOTES

RECENT
PROBLEM:Nobody
in this
world
gets
refer-
ences
from
my old
world.

Rimuru is referring to the famous character Kitaro (of *GeGeGe no Kitaro* fame) developed by Shigeru Mizuki. Kitaro is a boy with both human and *yokai* heritage—*yokai* being the catch-all term for traditional folklore creatures of Japan. In his adventures to create peace between humans and *yokai*, Kitaro utilizes a number of special abilities, one of which is a “*yokai sense*” in which his hair acts as an antenna that picks up supernatural signals. When he senses *yokai*, Kitaro claims that he feels *yoki*, which could be translated as “*yokai presence*” or “otherworldly spirit.” In this story, the term “aura” is written with the Kanji characters for *yoki*, allowing Rimuru to make this Kitaro joke.

GOBLIN NAMES

Gobte

Gobtsu



It's not just that these names all sound similar—it's that Rimuru is literally taking “gob” (from goblin) and running through the letters of the Japanese alphabet one after the other. Japanese characters (known as *kana*) are grouped together so that a consonant sound is then followed by a vowel, with each “row” having five *kana* for the five vowels. So the *ta* (or “*t*”) row goes, in order: *ta, chi, tsu, te, to*. The other consonants (as we would call them) in the Japanese language follow a similar pattern: *ka, ki, ku, ke, ko; sa, shi, su, se, so*, etc.

“AND THUS, THE BOY WOULD BECOME KING”

would say, “I planned for that to happen.”

What I found was a treasure trove of details. A wonderful of information. The story was written in the language world, but studying and learning language is child's play. I treat it like solving a puzzle.

What's this? “And thus, the boy would become king?”

Simply fascinating. The protagonist enjoys the guidance, so brilliant, it is as if he can read the minds of the elves. This story features a kind of sorcery, but not the *vivi* magic spells. Therefore, there is no mass-slaughter threat and the main form of conflict is tactical battle. This is the of knowledge for our current situation.

This and part of the text that follows in Veldora's musings are references to the *Heroic Legend of Arslan*, a series of novels by Yoshiki Tanaka that has also been adapted into manga and anime. The most current rendition of the series in manga form is currently being published by Kodansha and is illustrated by Hiromu Arakawa of *Fullmetal Alchemist* fame. The series follows the adventures of young prince Arslan of Pars, whose world is shattered when his country is defeated by a rival kingdom. He sets out on a journey to gather forces to reclaim his land, and along the way, picks up a crew of talented characters, including the brilliant tactician, Narsus. *The Heroic Legend of Arslan* is set in a fantasy world that appears to be inspired by the medieval Middle East. As Veldora points out, magic exists in Arslan's world, but it is limited, and not as powerful as it would be in an RPG-based world like that of *That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime*.



EVERY SLIME'S GOTTA START SOMEWHERE...

Go back to the source with the
original light novel from
author Fuse and illustrator Mitz Vah!

*THAT TIME I GOT REINCARNATED
AS A SLIME, VOL. 1*

COMING DECEMBER 2017 FROM YEN ON!



Keep up with the latest at yenpress.com or follow us on



The award-winning manga about what happens inside you!

"Far more entertaining than it ought to be... what kid doesn't want to think that every time they sneeze a torpedo shoots out their nose?"

—Anime News Network



Strep throat! Hay fever! Influenza! The world is a dangerous place for a red blood cell just trying to get her deliveries finished. Fortunately, she's not alone...she's got a whole human body's worth of cells ready to help out! The mysterious white blood cells, the buff and brash killer T cells, even the cute little platelets—everyone's got to come together if they want to keep you healthy!

A new series from the creator of *Soul Eater*, the megahit manga and anime seen on Toonami!

"Fun and lively...
a great start!"
-Adventures in
Poor Taste

FIRE FORCE

By Atsushi Ohkubo

The city of Tokyo is plagued by a deadly phenomenon: spontaneous human combustion! Luckily, a special team is there to quench the inferno: The Fire Force! The fire soldiers at Special Fire Cathedral 8 are about to get a unique addition. Enter Shinra, a boy who possesses the power to run at the speed of a rocket, leaving behind the famous "devil's footprints" (and destroying his shoes in the process). Can Shinra and his colleagues discover the source of this strange epidemic before the city burns to ashes?

Japan's most
powerful spirit
medium delves
into the ghost
world's greatest
mysteries!

Story by Kyo
Shirodaira, famed
author of mystery
fiction and creator of
Spiral, *Blast of Tempest*,
and *The Record of a
Fallen Vampire*.



Both touched by spirits called yōkai, Kotoko and Kurō have gained unique superhuman powers. But to gain her powers Kotoko has given up an eye and a leg, and Kurō's personal life is in shambles. So when Kotoko suggests they team up to deal with renegades from the spirit world, Kurō doesn't have many other choices, but Kotoko might just have a few ulterior motives...

IN/SPECTRE

STORY BY KYO SHIRODAIRA
ART BY CHASHIBA KATASE

© Kyo Shirodaira/Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved.

H A P P I N E S S

——ハピネス——

By Shuzo Oshimi

From the creator of *The Flowers of Evil*

Nothing interesting is happening in Makoto Ozaki's first year of high school. His life is a series of quiet humiliations: low-grade bullies, unreliable friends, and the constant frustration of his adolescent lust. But one night, a pale, thin girl knocks him to the ground in an alley and offers him a choice. Now everything is different. Daylight is searingly bright. Food tastes awful. And worse than anything is the terrible, consuming thirst...

Praise for Shuzo Oshimi's *The Flowers of Evil*

"A shockingly readable story that vividly—one might even say queasily—evokes the fear and confusion of discovering one's own sexuality. Recommended." —The Manga Critic

"A page-turning tale of sordid middle school blackmail." —Otaku USA Magazine

"A stunning new horror manga." —Third Eye Comics

KC
KODANSHA
COMICS

© Shuzo Oshimi/Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved.





The Black Museum ^{The} Ghost and the Lady

By Kazuhiro Fujita

Deep in Scotland Yard in London sits an evidence room dedicated to the greatest mysteries of British history. In this “Black Museum” sits a misshapen hunk of lead—two bullets fused together—the key to a wartime encounter between Florence Nightingale, the mother of modern nursing, and a supernatural Man in Grey. This story is unknown to most scholars of history, but a special guest of the museum will tell the tale of The Ghost and the Lady...

Praise for Kazuhiro Fujita’s *Ushio and Tora*

“A charming revival that combines a classic look with modern depth and pacing... **Essential viewing both for curmudgeons and new fans alike.**” — Anime News Network

“**GREAT!** The first episode of *Ushio and Tora* captures the essence of ‘90s anime.” — IGN



© Hiroyuki Takei/Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved.

*New action series from Hiroyuki Takei, creator of
the classic shonen franchise Shaman King!*

In medieval Japan, a bell hanging on the collar is a sign that a cat has a master. Norachiyo's bell hangs from his katana sheath, but he is nonetheless a stray — a ronin. This one-eyed cat samurai travels across a dishonest world, cutting through pretense and deception with his blade.

Nekogataro

STRAY CAT
SAMURAI

By
Hiroyuki Takei



"Parasyte fans should get a kick out of the chance to revisit Iwaaki's weird, violent, strangely affecting universe. Recommended." - Otaku USA Magazine

"A great anthology containing an excellent variety of genres and styles." - Manga Bookshelf

Based on the critically acclaimed classic horror manga

The first new *Parasyte* manga in
over 20 years!

NEO PARASYTE

BY ASUMIKO NAKAMURA, EMA TOYAMA, MIKI RINNO, LALAKO KOJIMA, KAORI YUKI,
BANKO KÜZE, YUUKI OBATA, KASHIO, YUI KURÖE, ASIA WATANABE, MIKIMAKI,
HIKARU SURUGA, HAJIME SHINJO, RENJURO KINDAICHI, AND YURI NARUSHIMA

A collection of chilling new *Parasyte* stories from Japan's top shojo artists!

Parasites: shape-shifting aliens whose only purpose is to assimilate with and consume the human race... but do these monsters have a different side? A parasite becomes a prince to save his romance-obsessed female host from a dangerous stalker. Another hosts a cooking show, in which the real monsters are revealed. These and 13 more stories, from some of the greatest shojo manga artists alive today, together make up a chilling, funny, and entertaining tribute to one of manga's horror classics!

© Hitoshi Iwaaki, Asumiko Nakamura, Ema Toyama, Miki Rinno, Lalako Kojima, Kaori Yuki, Banko Kuze, Yuuki Obata, Kashio, Yui Kuroe, Asia Watanabe, Mikimaki, Hikaru Suruga, Hajime Shinjo, Renjuro Kindaichi, Yuri Narushima/Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved.

KC
KODANSHA
COMICS

Having lost his wife, high school teacher Kōhei Inuzuka is doing his best to raise his young daughter Tsumugi as a single father. He's pretty bad at cooking and doesn't have a huge appetite to begin with, but chance brings his little family together with one of his students, the lonely Kotori. The three of them are anything but comfortable in the kitchen, but the healing power of home cooking might just work on their grieving hearts.

"This season's number-one feel-good anime!" —Anime News Network

"A beautifully-drawn story about comfort food and family and grief. Recommended." —Otaku USA Magazine



sweetness & lightning

By Gido Amagakure

KC/
KODANSHA
COMICS

© Gido Amagakure/Kodansha Ltd. All rights reserved.



"An emotional and artistic tour de force! We see incredible triumph, and crushing defeat... each panel [is] a thrill!"
—Anitay

"A journey that's instantly compelling."
—Anime News Network

WELCOME TO THE BALLROOM

By Tomo Takeuchi

Feckless high school student Tataru Fujita wants to be good at something—anything. Unfortunately, he's about as average as a slouchy teen can be. The local bullies know this, and make it a habit to hit him up for cash, but all that changes when the debonair Kaname Sengoku sends them packing. Sengoku's not the neighborhood watch, though. He's a professional ballroom dancer. And once Tataru Fujita gets pulled into the world of ballroom, his life will never be the same.



That Time I got Reincarnated as a Slime 1

KODANSHA COMICS Digital Edition

That Time I Got Reincarnated as a Slime volume 1 copyright © 2015

Fuse / Taiki Kawakami

English translation copyright © 2017 Fuse / Taiki Kawakami

All rights reserved.

First published in Japan in 2015 by Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo.

Electronic Publishing rights for this English edition arranged through
Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo.

No portion of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or
by any means without written permission from the copyright holders.

English digital edition published by Kodansha Advanced Media, LLC,
San Francisco.

www.kodanshacomics.com

ISBN: 9781682337936

Digital Edition: 1.0.0

Translation: Stephen Paul

Lettering: Evan Hayden

Editing: Ajani Oloye

Kodansha Comics edition cover design: Phil Balsman

